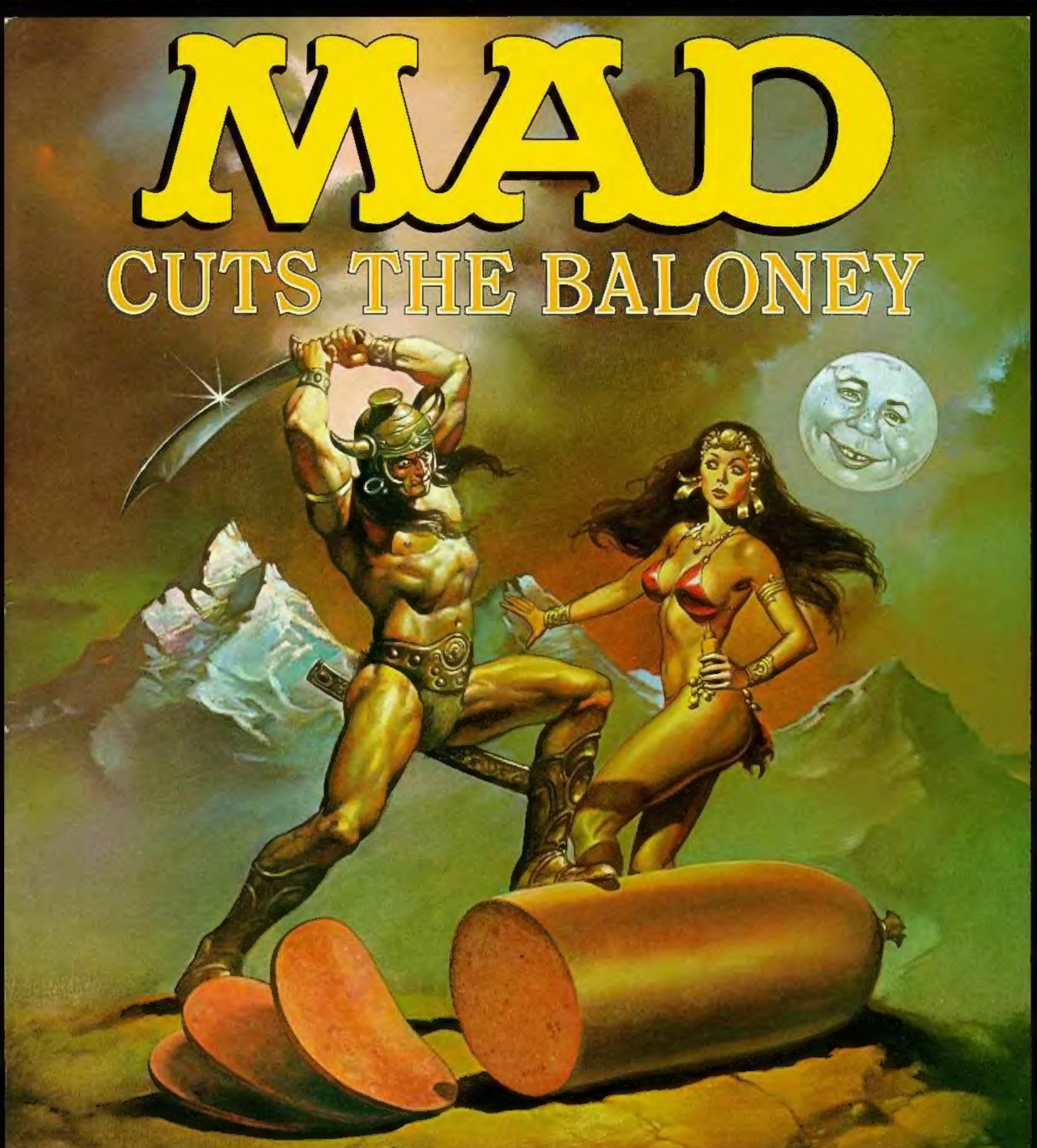
MAD

CUTS THE BALONEY

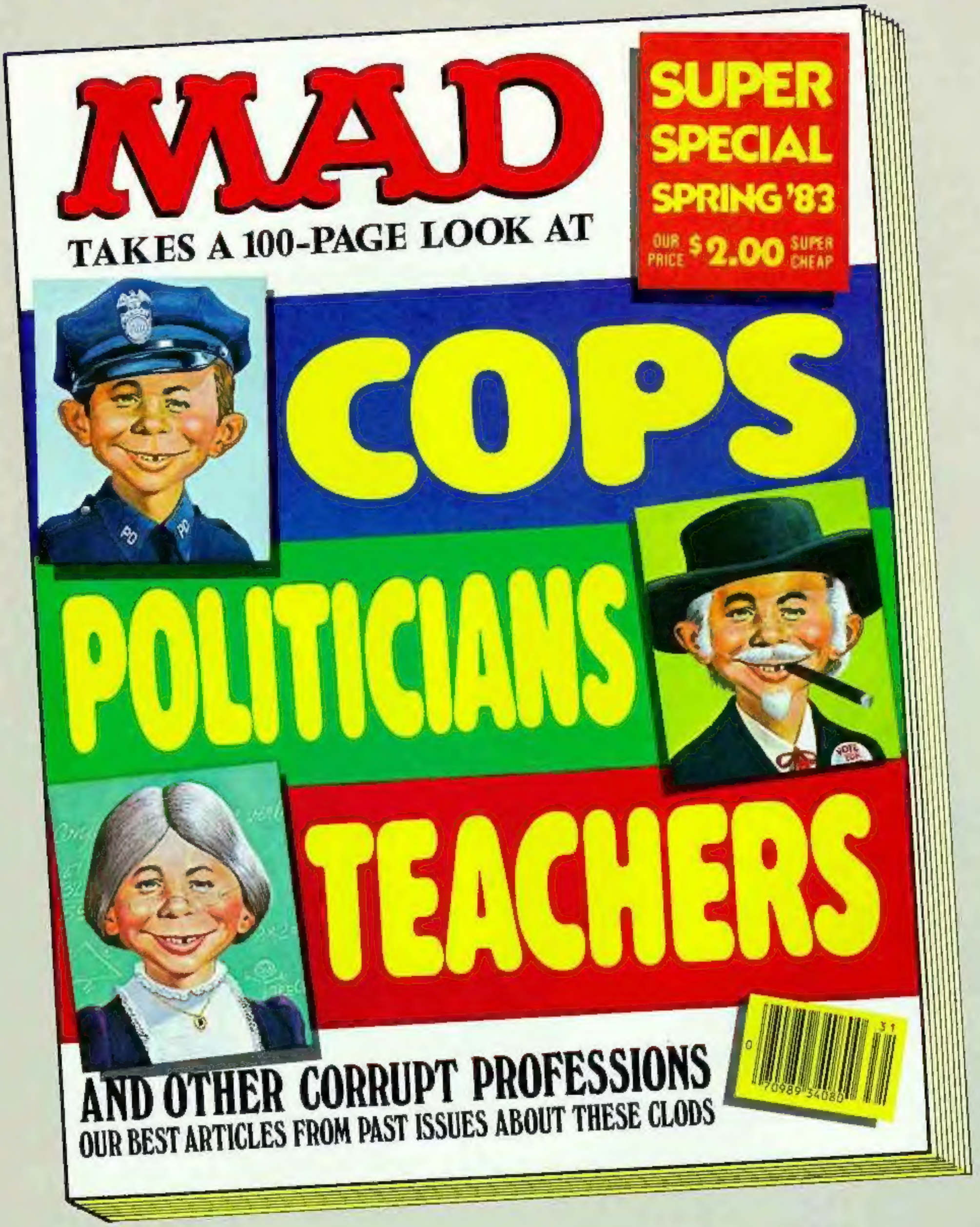


...AND SERVES UP ITS OWN NAUSEATING VERSIONS OF...

CONAN THE BARBARIAN & **ROCKY III** & **THE FACTS OF LIFE** ON **SOME KIND OF HERO**

YOU'RE BEING RIPPED OFF

...BY EVERYBODY, INCLUDING THE YELLOW JOURNALISTS WHO BRING YOU THIS SCHMUCK-RAKING "SUPER SPECIAL" EXPOSE!



THE PAYOFF IS AT YOUR LOCAL NEWSSTAND...NOW

NUMBER 235 DECEMBER 1982

MAD

"One reason it's so expensive to support the government these days is because so many people are holding it up!"—Alfred E. Neuman

WILLIAM M. GAINES *publisher* **ALBERT B. FELDSTEIN** *editor*

LEONARD BRENNER *art director* **TOM NOZKOWSKI** *production*
NICK MEGLIN *senior editor* **JOHN FICARRA** *associate editor*
GLORIA ORLANDO, CELIA MORELLI *subscriptions*
JACK ALBERT *lawsuits* **ANNE GRIFFITHS** *logistics*
CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS
the usual gang of idiots

DEPARTMENTS

ACCOUNTS DECEIVABLE DEPARTMENT
Hidden Costs In Typical Bills 11

ANOTHER SWORDED TALE DEPARTMENT
"Conehead, The Barbituate" (A MAD Movie Satire) 43

A ROLLING STALLONE GATHERS MORE GROSS III DEPARTMENT
"Rockhead" (Another MAD Movie Satire) 4

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT
The Lighter Side of 24

BOOMERANGLES DEPARTMENT
The Second Edition Of MAD's Real Life Catch-22's 30

CAMPAINS-IN-THE-NECK DEPARTMENT
If Elected, I Solemnly Promise 32

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT
Spy Vs. Spy 36

LETTERS DEPARTMENT
Random Samplings Of Reader Mail 2

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT
"Drawn-Out Dramas" By Aragones . . . . . **

NOTHING PERSONNEL DEPARTMENT
Help Wanted Ads We Never Get To See 29

PORPOISE DELECTI DEPARTMENT
A Desert Island Game Plan 21

PREP TALK DEPARTMENT
"The Yaks Of Life" (A MAD TV Show Satire) 37

PUTTING "HAH" ON YOUR CHEST DEPARTMENT
T-Shirts With Messages We'd Like To See 22

WE'RE RUNNING THIS MOVIE SATIRE—EVEN THOUGH THE MOVIE BOMBED OUT AND QUICKLY DISAPPEARED—BECAUSE WE HAD A PRYOR-COMMITMENT DEPARTMENT
"Dumb Kind Of Hero" (A MAD Movie Satire) 14

**Various Places Around The Magazine

MAD (ISSN 0024 9219) is published monthly except February, May, August and November by E.C. Publications, Inc., 485 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Second Class Postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 10 issues $9.75. Outside U.S.A.: 10 issues $11.25. Entire contents copyright © 1982 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address changes to MAD, 485 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence.

Printed in U.S.A.

VITAL FEATURES

"ROCKHEAD" (Another MAD Movie Satire) Pg. 4

"DUMB KIND OF HERO" (Another MAD Movie Satire) Pg. 14

T-SHIRTS WITH MESSAGES WE'D LIKE TO SEE Pg. 22

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE— Pg. 32

"THE YAKS OF LIFE" (A TV Show Satire) Pg. 37

"CONEHEAD, THE BARBITUATE" (Another MAD Movie Satire) Pg. 43

WHY KILL YOURSELF?

JUST BECAUSE YOU MISSED THE LAST ISSUE AT THE NEWSSTAND?

SUBSCRIBE TO

MAD

AND HAVE IT MAILED TO YOUR HOME!

use coupon or duplicate

MAD
485 MADison Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

I enclose $9.75*. Enter my name on your subscription list, and mail me the next 10 issues of MAD Magazine.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____

STATE_____ ZIP_____

*In Canada, **$11.25** in U.S. Funds, payable by International Money Order or Check drawn on a U.S.A. Bank. Outside U.S.A. and Canada, **$11.25**, payable by International Money Order or Check drawn on a U.S.A. Bank. Allow **12 weeks** for subscription to be processed. We cannot be responsible for cash lost or stolen in the mails, so **CHECK OR MONEY ORDER PREFERRED!**

BELOW COST!

Yessiree, if you look directly *below* what these full color portraits of Alfred E. Neuman, MAD's "What—Me Worry?" kid (suitable for framing or wrapping fish) will cost you... which is: 60¢ for one, $1.25 for 3, $2.55 for 9, $5.15 for 27 and $10.35 for 81 ...you'll find the address where to send the money... which is c/o MAD, 485 MADison Avenue, N.Y., N.Y. 10022

LETTERS DEPT.

A "TIMELESS" COVER

When I saw your MAD Pac-Man issue on the newsstand, I had to wakka-wakka right up and get one. Keep up the good work guys!

David Garner
Atlanta, GA

I was delighted to see the change in format in MAD #233. It reminded me of the "old days" when MAD has some of its first 23 issues disguised as racing-track forms, school notebooks etc. I hope this trend continues, at least from "Time" to "Time".

George G. Snowden III
Greenwich. CN

Smart move! The last time you didn't feature Alfred E. Neuman on the cover was MAD #161 (The Poseiden Adventure cover), which sold better than usual.

Marlon Plageman
Whittier, CA

Your September cover looked so Time-like, the clerk at the newsstand almost charged me Time's $1.50 price! Are you guys attempting to extort another 50¢ out of your readers?!?

Edward Lee
Honolulu, HI

I have one question about Bob Clarke's cover for issue #233. Why did you try to make your magazine look like Time? You'll never be as funny as they are!?!

Jimmy Hall
Santa Maria, CA

In my opinion, your last issue showed im-pac-able taste.

Charlie Cowan
Kingwood, TX

After all these years, you have finally lost you "MIND" with the September issue!

Jack T. Hughes
Canyon, TX

WHERE'S ALFRED?!?

Hey MAD! What is this? Where was Alfred E. Neuman on the Sept. 1982 cover? I mean really guys, Pac-man instead of good old Alfie?!? Shape up or ship out!

Bob Karwin
Acton, MA

I just received issue #233. Is Alfred E. pac-ing it in?

Stephen Pence
Houston, TX

Similar letters of anger and/or concern over Mr. Neuman's absence were received from: Shannon Wendlick, So. Milw. WI; Andrew Jenks, Alhambra CA; Paul Chittick, Cambridge MA; Patricia Todd, Tuscalossa AL; Alan Hale, Braidwood IL; Scott Wright, LaGrangeville NY; Melanie Berger, New York NY; Todd Boyle, Long Grove, IA; Matthew Cook, Edmonds, WA; Chris Oaks, Bellefontaine, OH; Stephen Correia, Vestal NY; John Roberson, Chico CA; Beth Cox, Port Neches TX; Chris Hout, Bethel Park PA; Joe Hedlund, St. Charles IL; Kevin Hernes, Blair NB; Helen Lawler, New Providence NJ; Chris Kane, Port Orange FL; Geza Barranyi, Del Mar CA; Dan Quay, Lansdowne PA; Dena Nesterode, Harold Wilson, Adam Simnowitz, Somewhere USA.

"NOW STARRING"

The September issue of MAD Magazine has become one of the most widely read publications in our Washington and New York offices because one panel (in "Now Starring At The White House") has Senator D'Amato wondering aloud to Senator Moynihan just how many Commandments are left after Reagan budget cuts. Having grown up on MAD, it's great to see that it continues to offer its very funny, and often, very accurate view of life.

Gary Lewi
Director Of Communications
Sen. Alfonse M. D'Amato's Office
Washington, D.C.

"Ronald Reagan, Now Starring At The White House" was really a nuclear bomb.

Someone
Somewhere, USA

I was extremely upset with your article "Now Starring At The White House." What's going on with you guys? Stay out of political satire and pick on something we can all laugh at, like Jane Fonda, The National Enquirer and Ted Kennedy.

Alex Rodolakis
Worcester, MA

I've disagreed with some of your political views before, but this time you've gone too far! Slandering a great man like Herbert Hoover in your newest issue, 18 years after his death, STILL portraying him as a heartless reactionary during the Depression, is absolutely unforgivable.

Theodore L. Snyder
(A Person who knows his history!)
Buffalo, NY

More MAD E.S.P.! A week before it actually happened, MAD Magazine was on the newsstands informing its readers of the *real* reason why then Secretary of State Alexander Haig was about to resign. Nice work, guys! You even scooped Time!

Danny DiTonno
Staten Island, NY

Exit Haig: More MAD E.S.P.?

Similar kudos for MAD E.S.P. from: Kurt Leptich, Brawley CA; Scott Peters, Manalapan NJ; Chris Sciria, Auburn NY; Cynthia Zennon, Pittsburgh PA; Scot Dicks, Newell IW; Darel Jevens, Eau WI; Robert Lambert, Phelps NY; Hoyt Glazer, Charleston WV; Danny Mendelsohn, Rockville, MD; Todd Mintz, Beverly Hills, CA; Edward Lee, Honolulu, HI; Simon Weavers, North East MD; Darrell E. Payne, Antioch CA; Big Itchy, Elgin FL; Tom Nystrom, Fort Collins CO; Robert Norby, Columbus GA; Robert Santiago, New York, NY; Mark Prince, Solana Beach CA, Charles McCue, Lewis McGineron, Ernie Conte, Somewhere USA.

THE NEW MATH

In MAD #233 I found 30 Pac-Men eating your magazine. I bet when they finished they barfed all over the place!

David Hercules
St. Louis, MO

In MAD #233 I counted 24 Pac-Men in all! Trouble was you had them eating just about everything but the price.

David Klein
Los Angeles, CA

If you think scattering 29 Pac-Men around the magazine was funny, then you must be MAD!

Robert Stauffer
New York, NY

How come you had 32 Pac-Men scattered throughout issue #233?

Danny Borash
Beverly Hills, CA

I counted 37 Pac-Men in all. I ask one question: why?

Scott Leonard
Plano, TX

PAC-MAN, CON'T

I demand a refund! I figure the total amount those Pac-Men in #233 ate, subtracted from the magazine's cover price, amounts to a 40¢ refund. If I don't receive it in 30 days, you'll hear from my attorneys.

Robert Brown
Milton, FL

I've always seen Pac-Man gobbling up those nice neat little dots. But in your recent issue you had Pac-Man eating the words right off the pages. I was glad to see that even Pac-Man eats junk food like the rest of us!

James R. Taylor
Shinglehouse, PA

NUCLEAR POWER

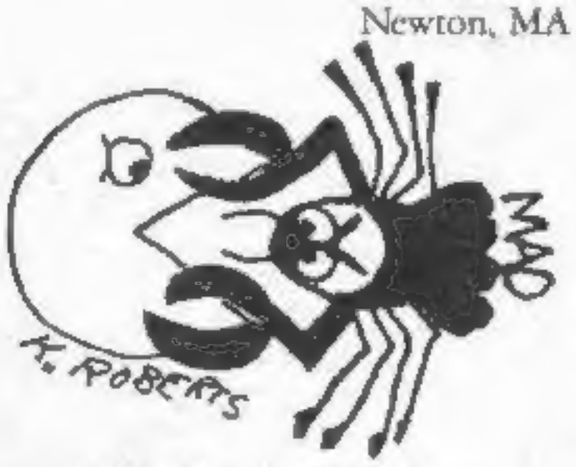
Concerning your "Six Minutes Looks At Nuclear Power", why didn't they hire Pac-Man to eat the nuclear waste?

Scott Santen
St. Louis, MO

INSANITY CLAWS

Enclosed is one more use for Live Lobsters.

Kevin Roberts
Newton, MA



A Live Lobster Attack:
Has Pac-Man Met His Match?

You missed the most appropriate use for a Live Lobster: Nose Holder, while reading MAD.

M.A. Shah
Sept-Iles, CANADA

Unsolicited Manuscripts will not be returned unless accompanied by a self-addressed stamped envelope!

Please Address All Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 235, 485 MADison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

A BOOK FULL OF GAGS!

MAINLY BECAUSE...

WE'RE SICKENED...
by the revolting quality of movies and TV shows!
WE'RE RETCHING...
over the unsavory political antics in Washington!
WE'RE NAUSEATED...
by the stomach-turning tactics of Madison Ave.!

AND WE'RE GETTING IT OUT OF OUR SYSTEM WITH THESE REGURGITATED CLASSICS AS

MAD BARFS

...and you double over with the belly laughs!

On Sale Now At Your Favorite Bookstand, Or Yours By Mail

----------use coupon or duplicate----------

MAD
485 MADison Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP _____

PLEASE SEND ME ☐ MAD BARFS

ALSO PLEASE SEND ME THESE OTHER MAD PAPERBACK BOOKS I'VE CHECKED BELOW:

☐ The Dirty Old **MAD**
☐ Polyunsaturated **MAD**
☐ The Recycled **MAD**
☐ The Non-Violent **MAD**
☐ The Rip-Off **MAD**
☐ The Token **MAD**
☐ The Pocket **MAD**
☐ The Invisible **MAD**
☐ Dr. Jekyll & Mr. **MAD**
☐ Steaming **MAD**
☐ **MAD** at You
☐ The Vintage **MAD**
☐ Hooked on **MAD**
☐ The Cuckoo **MAD**
☐ The Medicine **MAD**
☐ A **MAD** Scramble
☐ Swinging **MAD**
☐ **MAD** Overboard
☐ **MAD** Clowns Around
☐ The **MAD** Treasure Chest
☐ **MAD** Sucks
☐ Super**MAD**
☐ Abominable Snow **MAD**
☐ **MAD** About The Buoy
☐ **MAD** for Kicks

☐ The Uncencored **MAD**
☐ Pumping **MAD**
☐ **MAD** Horses Around
☐ The Eggs-Rated **MAD**
☐ A **MAD** Carnival
☐ Explosive **MAD**
☐ **DON MARTIN** Steps Out
☐ **DON MARTIN** Bounces Back
☐ **DON MARTIN** Drops 13 Stories
☐ **DON MARTIN's** Captain Klutz
☐ **DON MARTIN** Cooks
☐ **DON MARTIN** Comes on Strong
☐ **DON MARTIN** Carries On
☐ **DON MARTIN** Steps Further Out
☐ **DON MARTIN** Forges Ahead
☐ **DON MARTIN** Digs Deeper
☐ **DON MARTIN** Grinds Ahead
☐ **DAVE BERG** Looks at the U.S.A.
☐ **DAVE BERG** Looks at People
☐ **DAVE BERG** Looks at Things
☐ **DAVE BERG** Modern Thinking
☐ **DAVE BERG** Our Sick World
☐ **DAVE BERG** Looks at Living
☐ **DAVE BERG** Looks Around

☐ **DAVE BERG** Loving Look
☐ **DAVE BERG** Looks, Listens & Laughs
☐ **DAVE BERG** Looks at You
☐ The All-New **SPY vs. SPY**
☐ **SPY vs. SPY** Follow Up File
☐ 3rd **MAD** Dossier of **SPY vs. SPY**
☐ 4th **MAD** Classified **SPY vs. SPY**
☐ 5th **MAD** Report on **SPY vs. SPY**
☐ 6th Case Book on **SPY vs. SPY**
☐ A **MAD** Look at Old Movies
☐ Return of **MAD** Old Movies
☐ **MAD**-vertising
☐ A **MAD** Look at TV
☐ A **MAD** Guide to Leisure Time
☐ A **MAD** Guide to Self-Improvement
☐ A **MAD** Guide to Fraud & Deception
☐ **AL JAFFEE's** Snappy Answers
☐ **AL JAFFEE's MAD** Book of Magic
☐ More **AL JAFFEE's** Snappy Answers
☐ **AL JAFFEE's** Monstrosities
☐ Still More **AL JAFFEE's** Snappy Answers
☐ **AL JAFFEE MAD** Inventions
☐ Lord! Another **JAFFEE** Snappy Answers
☐ **AL JAFFEE** Freaks Out
☐ **MAD** Weirdo Watchers Guide

Allow **10 weeks** for delivery. Outside the U.S.A., **add 15% extra.**

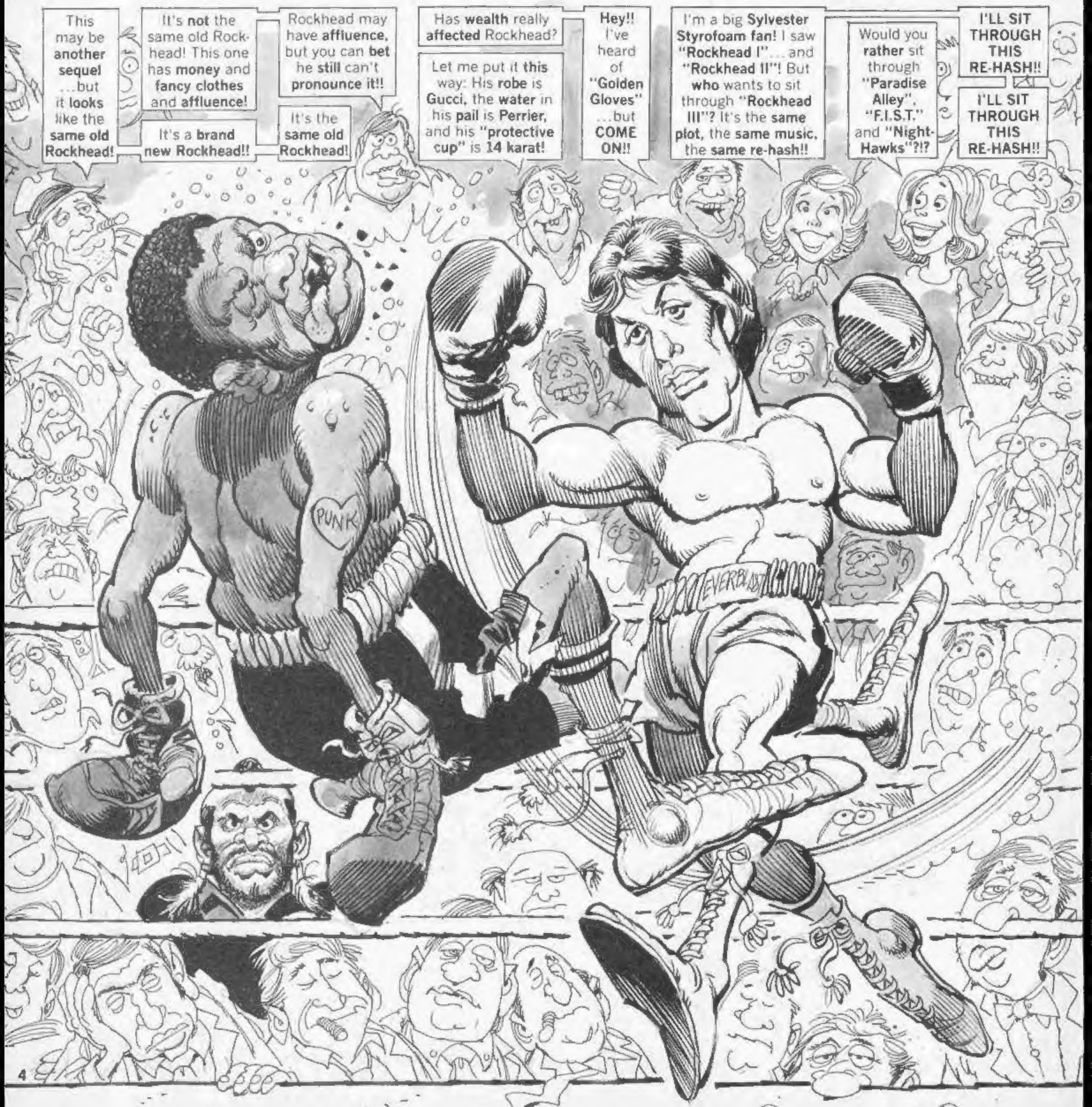
I ENCLOSE $1.50 FOR EACH (Minimum Order: $4.50)

We cannot be responsible for cash lost or stolen in the Mails. **Check or Money Order preferred!**

A ROLLING STALLONE GATHERS MORE GROSS III DEPT.

It's been rumored that Sylvester Styrofoam did an enormous amount of research when he was preparing "Rockhead I" and "Rockhead II." It's been said that he learned everything there was to know about boxing. But we doubt it. Because we think he missed a few very important things. Mainly–like how to hang up his gloves...and throw in the towel ...and retire in style while he's still on top. Oh, no, Styrofoam never learned these things...and it's too bad! Because if he had, we're sure he never would have made...

ROC


This may be another sequel ...but it looks like the same old Rockhead!
It's not the same old Rock-head! This one has money and fancy clothes and affluence!
It's a brand new Rockhead!!
Rockhead may have affluence, but you can bet he still can't pronounce it!!
It's the same old Rockhead!
Has wealth really affected Rockhead?
Let me put it this way: His robe is Gucci, the water in his pail is Perrier, and his "protective cup" is 14 karat!
Hey!! I've heard of "Golden Gloves" ...but COME ON!!
I'm a big Sylvester Styrofoam fan! I saw "Rockhead I"... and "Rockhead II"! But who wants to sit through "Rockhead III"? It's the same plot, the same music, the same re-hash!!
Would you rather sit through "Paradise Alley", "F.I.S.T." and "Night-Hawks"?!?
I'LL SIT THROUGH THIS RE-HASH!!
I'LL SIT THROUGH THIS RE-HASH!!
PUNK
EVERBODY

KHEAD III

Hey, **what's** going **on** here, Atrium?

It's the **opening montage** where we capsulize **3 years of story** into **2 minutes of film!**

Montages ain't my **style!** I **don't like** things that are **CUT SHORT!!**

Then you **sure** won't like your **role** in **THIS sequel!**

This cushy lifestyle is gonna **DESTROY** Rockhead! He's getting **soft!**

He's **earned** his success, Nicky! He's **earned** the good life! Why, that TV spot with **Miss Piggy** was **adorable!**

Miss Piggy?! I **TOLD** you he was getting soft! Two pictures ago he was **punching meat!** Now, he's **talking to it!** I tell ya, some **challenger** is gonna **take him apart!**

You **CALLED me?!?**

ANYTHING I **WANT TO,** you old Honky fool!

What are **you** doing in this montage?

I think we got **big orobiems!**

TIME

ROCKY HEAD

MAD

ROCKY

SLITZ BEER

SLITZ

BLUBBER WANTS BULBOA!

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

What happened, Bawly? Why'd you go **crazy** and **smash** a **pinball machine** with my **picture** on it, and get yourself **arrested?**

I'm **jealous! You've changed!** You got **big bucks** and **fancy clothes!** But **I've** been the **same slob** in **"Rockhead I"** an' **"Rockhead II"!**

I **unnerstan',** Bawly! You need **respect,** right? What you need is a **job,** right?

Dat's **right,** Rockhead!!

Well...I'm **offering** you one **right now!** You can be a **slob again** in **THIS movie, "Rockhead III"!**

I'll **take** it!

I'M COMIN' AFTER YOU, ROCKHEAD!!

I'M GONNA GRIND YOU UP INTO HAMBURGER!

This guy's a **complete change** for you, Rockhead! He's **"different"!**

What's so **different...?!** He's **loud,** he's **obnoxious** ...an' he **looks** like he could **KILL** me! **ALL** my opponents are like that!!

Yeah, but **this** one's **WHITE!**

WRESTLING CHAMPION OF THE WORLD

WORLD CHAMP

I **know** this is for **charity**, Nicky... but I'm **concerned!**

Why...? 'Cause you never fought a **Wrestler** before??

A **Wrestler** ...I can **handle!** I've never fought a **BULLDOZER** before!

Hey, **what's** this charity **FOR**, anyway?

"The Society For The Preservation Of Handicapped And Maimed Italian Boxers"!

Gee ...I **never heard** of **them!**

You **WILL!** When I get **through** with you, you **may** be their **POSTER BOY!**

THUD!

What an **amazing comeback!** After being **clobbered for the entire fight**, he **WINS!!**

I don't think that there's **anyone** in the **world** Rockhead can't beat!!

Oh, **No?!?** Just wait **another page** or so!

I'm **talking** about **THIS world!!**

Rockhead... we've erected this **statue** of you because you are one of Philadelphia's **true heroes!** You have earned your place in our city's **heart**...alongside **The Seventy-Sixers, Frankie Avalon, Bobby Rydell, Fabian, Mayor Frank Rizzo** and **Cream Cheese!!**

Hey, what can I **say** after an **intro** like **dat**, except ...I just hope that the **people** of Philadelphia enjoy this statue of me as much as the **pigeons!!**

But to get **serious** ...I'm **proud** that Philadelphia took me into its heart! I'm **proud** that the people of this fair city are calling me their **favorite son!**

"FAVORITE SON... ?!?" Why don't you let somebody **FINISH** that sentence?!?

Who are **you??**

I'm **BLUBBER LANG!** I'm the **meanest, surliest, most incredibly evil "heavy"** since **Adolph Hitler!** I'm **also** one helluva **racial stereotype!** I tell you, I am **one BA-AD Dude!** I make **Appalling Greed** look like **Richard Simmons!!**

I'M THE BEST!! Why are you **ducking** me, Bulboa?!

We're **NOT** ducking you, **are** we, Nicky?!

We're gonna **duck** him!!

I wanna **fight** you!!

Okay with **me!** I'll **fight** you, Blubber, **any time, any place!**

We **won't fight** him!!

HONK!! HONK!! HONK! HONK!! RIIIING RIIIING RINGGG HONK! HONK!! HONK!!!

So **there** you **are!!** You **got** my **answer!!**

Yeah... a **definite MAYBE!!**

Why won't you let me **fight** that creep?!?

Gone SOFT...?!? I've defended my title **ten times!!!**

'Cause he'll **KILL ya,** Rockhead! You've **gone soft!!**

I been **protectin'** ya! Those **opponents** were **hand-picked** so you could **win!!**

Hmmm! So **that** explains the match against a **55-year-old gay amputee!!** Come to **think** of it... **she almost WON!!**

Okay, Rock, I'll **train** you to fight Blubber— under **ONE condition!!**

That you **take** this training **SERIOUSLY!!**

Great! What **is** it?

You **got it!!**

PITT UTICA REPAT

THIS is a **TRAINING CAMP**...?!? **Who's** he **fighting??**

From the **looks** of it...either **Barry Manilow, Liberace,** or **Steve and Eydie!**

Somehow, I **DON'T** think this **is working out!**

This is **fifteen rounds**... for the **Heavyweight Championship of the World!** From the **south side** of **Philadelphia**... the **Italian Scallion, Rockhead Bulboa!** And his **opponent** ...from the **far side** of **Mars**... the **snarling villain, Blubber Lang!**

If this kind of **POSING** keeps up, I want my **next** match to be with **Dolly Parton!!**

According to the rules of **all fight pictures,** would you now exchange **threatening pre-fight glares** and **insulting remarks?**

EXIT

You're **dead meat!!**

When I get **through** with you, the **ZOO** would **reject** you for **"Animal Food"!!**

Oh, **yeah?!**

Says who...!?

Well, folks... **Blubber** is the **winner** of the **"Verbal Confrontation"** by a **TKO** ...**"Taunting Kinky One-Liners"!** Now let's see the **"Physical Confrontation"!**

Well, folks... looks like **Blubber** is on a **ROLL!!**

THUD!

I'm **sorry** I couldn't be **out** there **WITH** you, Rock... but I had one of those **pesky Hollywood heart attacks!**

Yeah, I **know,** Nicky!

Did you **whip him,** Kid?

In a **manner** of **speaking!**

What in heck does **THAT** mean?!?

I **pun-ished** his **hand severely!**

How'd you do **that?**

By **slamming** my **JAW** against it... **over** an' **over** an' **over again!!**

This is **it,** Kid! I'm **dyin'!** I'm **goin' down** for the **count!** I'm off to **Boxing Heaven** ...where the **punchin' bags** are **gold** an' the **ring ropes** are **gossamer** an' the **harps** are playin' **"The Gillette Cavalcade Of Sports Theme"!** I'm gonna see **The Great John L.** an' **Gentleman Jim** an' **Dempsey** an' **The Brown Bomber** an' **Marciano** an' **Bulboa!**

BULBOA!?! That's **ME!!** I'm **still alive!!**

Yeah!! **Right now!!** But you got a **RE-MATCH** with **Blubber Lang!** So, I'll be **expectin'** ya up there in a **few months!**

gasp... croak!

I **don't believe it! Nicky**... the crusty old **Irish Trainer** ...was **JEWISH?!?**

Sure, it makes **no sense!** But when a film series is **this popular,** you can get away with **ANYTHING!**

Ssssh! Here comes **Rabbi O'Hoolahan** ...played by **Peter O'Toole!**

Hello, Rockhead!

Appalling Greed!! What are **you** doing here?

I came to **save** your **butt!**

With the **fight?**

With the **SCRIPT!!** I'm the **"Key Plot Twist"!** I'm gonna **help** you **TRAIN!!**

You?! Help **me?!** But **that's** like **Toyota** helping **Ford!!**

Yeah! And in **THIS** case, **YOU'RE** the **"EDSEL"!**

Here's the plan! In **this** film, **I'm** the **GOOD GUY** to **offset** the **negative racial stereotype** of **Blubber!** That way, we'll get the **BLACKS** rooting for us! We've **already got** the **ITALIAN** and **JEWISH audience!** We'll appeal to **EVERY ethnic group!** We'll have the **whole world** cheering for us... except for **huge guys** with feather earrings and **Mohawk haircuts!!**

Okay, I **love** the **BOX OFFICE plan!** Now, **what's** the **BOXING plan...?**

You gotta become a **mean fighting machine** again! **I'm** gonna show you **"moves"** like you **never saw** before!

And **here's** the **first** one...! We're **training** in a gym **3000 miles away!!**

BEKINS MOVING VAN

Skid Row... in Los Angeles?! Why HERE?!?

This is **my home town!** I started here! I **got tough** here! So, for **your comeback, you've** gotta start **here** at the **bottom, too!**

That's gonna be **difficult!**

Nahh! That's gonna be the **easy** part

Making you **BLACK** is gonna be the **hard** part

BOCKS 'N JIM

BIBER

You've lost your "**edge,**" Rockhead! You gotta get **HUNGRY** again! You've gotta get **MEAN!** You gotta get **"THE SNARL OF THE TIGER"!**

See **those guys? THEY'VE** all got **"The Snarl Of The Tiger"!!**

Is that why they all look **so angry... ??**

No... they're **angry** because every single one of them wanted **Blubber Lang's part** in this movie, and they **didn't get it!!**

KILL! KILL!

Does it make you **uncomfortable** to be the **only White man** in the gym?

Yeah... a **little!**

Now you know what I feel like when I go to a **Hockey Game!!**

I'm **sure glad** we moved **out** of that **hot, sweaty gym!**

Yeah straight onto a **hot, sweaty BEACH!**

Don't you think they're **OVERDOING** that **"Slow Motion Photography"?!?**

That ain't **slow motion!** That's **Rockhead running at his FULL SPEED!!**

Faster, Rockhead! **FASTER!** Good Lord you're **pathetic!**

Hey, what'd you **clock me at,** Bawly?

Nine, two!

Nine point two?! Gee that ain't **BAD** for 100 yards

That's the **DATE!!** You **LEFT** on **September second!**

What's WRONG, Rock head?? Let's **talk** about it!

I dunno. Ah'm guess I just **don't wanna lose** what I've **got!**

But what you **have**... you **had for so long!!**

Yeah but then **Nicky died,** and **got scared!**

You have to **trust** what's inside **you!**

I can't **LOST** what's inside me

When?!?

During LUNCH!! I'm **still** not used to this **"SOUL FOOD"!**

Okay, let's **break it up!!** I'm **STOPPING THIS BOUT RIGHT NOW!!**

Look...!! The Ref **stepped in** and **stopped** the **dialogue!**

It's **about time, too!** It was getting **really brutal!**

Yeah! Those **old cliches** were being **beaten** to a **pulp!!**

Well, you've finally shaped up, Rockhead I've taught you all the tricks I know: speed, flexibility, agility, aggression, power and sadism!

Now before your fight with Blubber, there's one more trait I want to pass on to you!

What's that . ??

Incredibly bad taste in boxing attire!! Here are my OLD TRUNKS!

Well, folks the big story here is NOT just another Heavyweight Championship! It's the DRAMA behind it! Let's review

Rockhead, the former Champ, is now the CHALLENGER! Appalling Creed, the former Bad Guy, is now the GOOD GUY!

Blubber is now the BAD GUY! Bawly is still the SLOB!

And Atrium has just made her 23rd change of outfits in this movie!

Now let's go up to the ring for the fight . and the taunts!!

I'm gonna bust you up so bad, Honky you're gonna end up in the "Intravenous Hall of Fame"!

Words don't bother ME, Blubber

ROUND 1

BEEP!

I'm gonna make your stupid face look like an explosion in a pizza factory!!

Keep talkin'! Nothin' you say bothers me, Blubber!

ROUND 2

BLOP!

BLUBB!

This sequel SUCKS! Your characters are shallow, your direction is weak, and your script lacks the emotion, excitement and joy of the other two!

I'LL KILL him! I'LL MURDER him!!

ROUND 3

BLAM!

Well he did what he HAD to DO!!

He keeps MILKING that one character TO DEATH!!

Isn't the movie public FED UP with sequels?

Yeah!! ENOUGH, already!!

Yep. He left himself open for ANOTHER SEQUEL!

WHY does he DO it?

The SAME reason we ALL do it

BLUBBER

MONEY !!

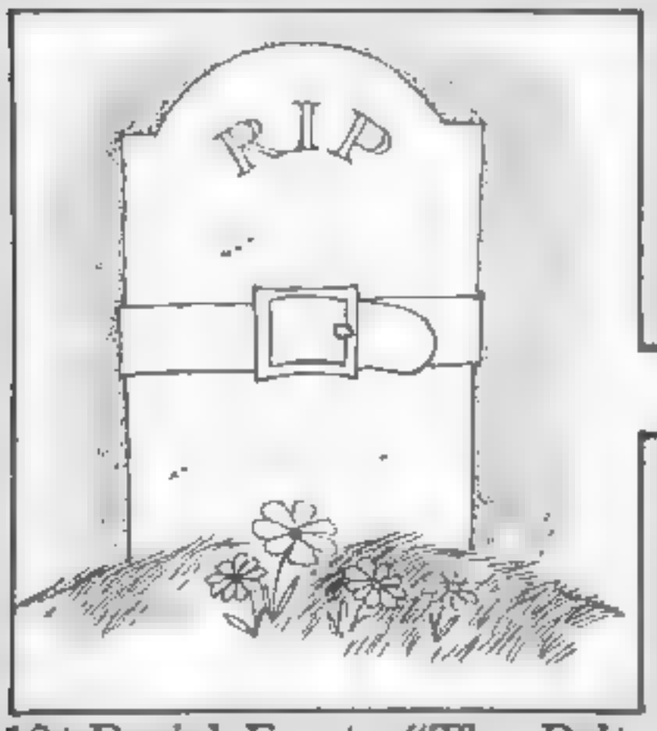
ACCOUNTS DECEIVABLE DEPT.

When you get a bill, are you aware that there are lots of "hidden charges" buried in it? What's that? Oh, you never pay your bills! Well, if you did pay your bills, would you like to discover how much those hidden charges would be costing you? No? Okay, skip to the next article! As for the rest of you suckers out there who might still be paying them, let's look and see just how much money goes to defray the . . .

HIDDEN CHARGES

IN TYPICAL BILLS

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE WRITER: STAN HART



18¢ Burial Fee to "The Belt Cemetary," where belts from coats and dresses are sent to their final resting places instead of being returned with garments after dry cleaning.

Bernie The Tailor

LAUNDRY AND DRY CLEANING

Dry Cleaning	$7.95
Laundry	6.32
Alterations	7.50
TOTAL	$21.77

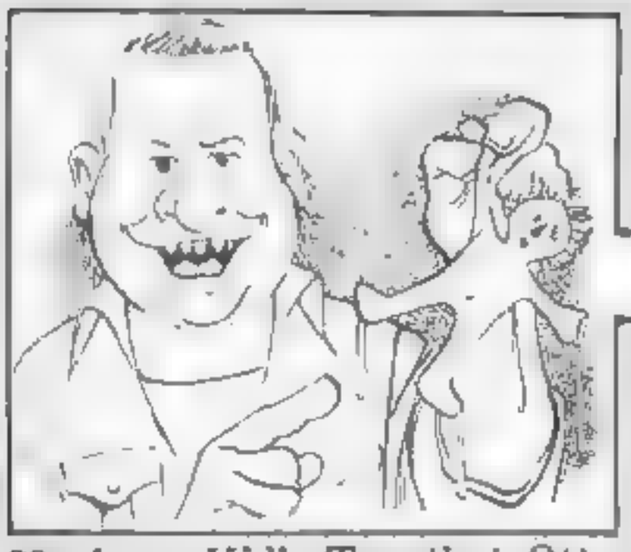
WHEN BRINGING IN CLOTHES, PLEASE REMOVE EVERYTHING FROM YOUR POCKETS! (We do it from clothes you're wearing!)

34¢ towards Engineering Costs to perfect perfect interlocking wire hangers that resist all efforts to untangle them.

6¢ for Electricity to power a special Static Electricity Generator that injects static electricity into all clothes that are dry cleaned, making them stick fast to everything.

82¢ Legal Fees for answering charges of false and misleading advertising such as "In by 9, Out by 5," "Quality Dry Cleaning," "We Do Professional Alterations" and "Service With a Smile."

12¢ for Special Claim Ticket Paper that dissolves without a trace upon contact with the inside of handbag or pocket.

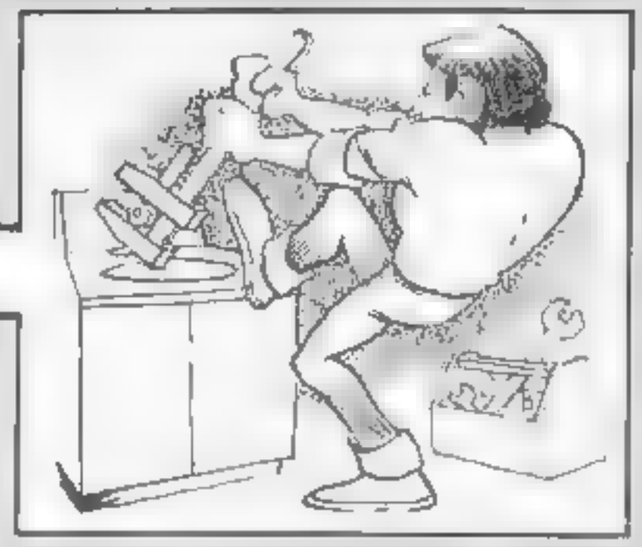


29¢ for a Kid's Toy that Otto will claim was the cause of the $199.75 repair job . . . when actually a stuck floater ($1.50) was all that was responsible.

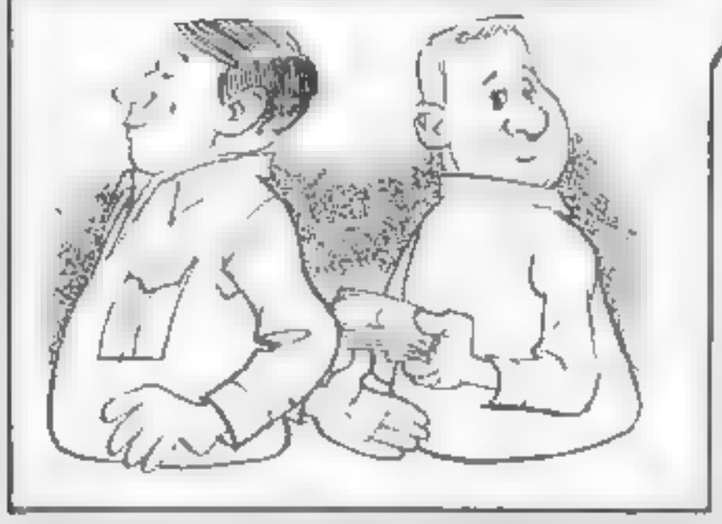
OTTO PLUNGER & SONS
FIRST CLASS PLUMBING

"YOUR STUFFED TOILET IS OUR BREAD AND BUTTER!"

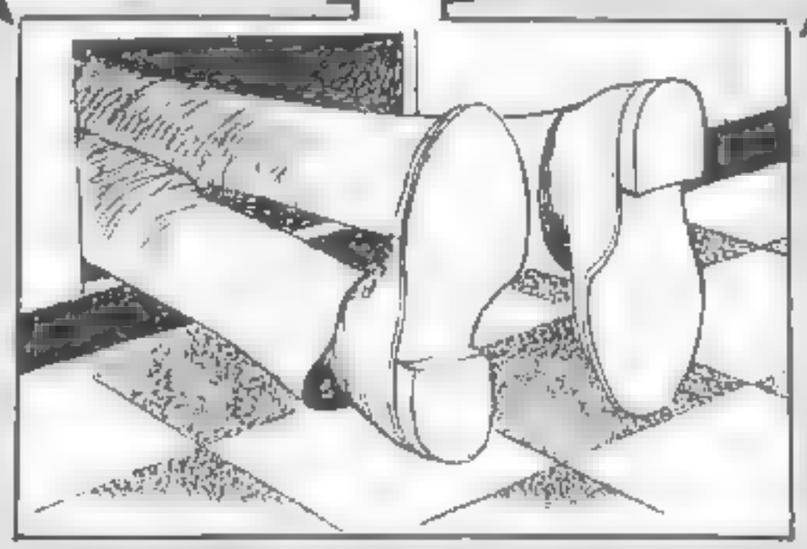
Fixing Overflowing Toilet	$67.50
Unclogging Clogged Drain	17.00
Replacing Faulty Faucets	115.25
TOTAL	$199.75



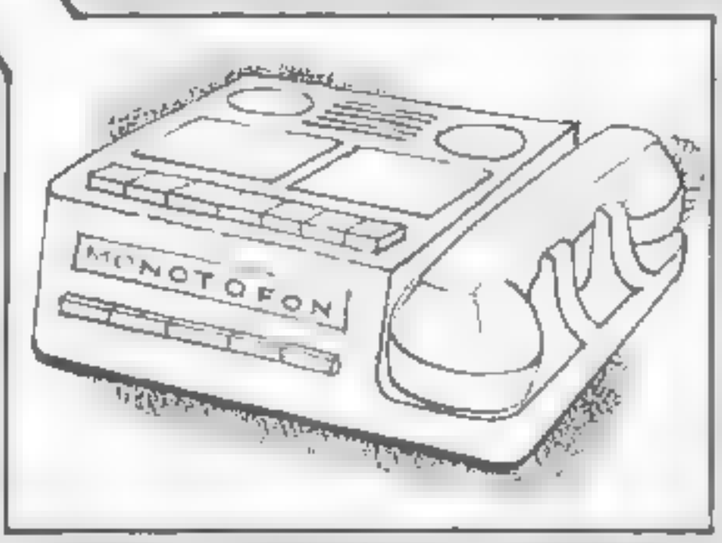
$18.00 to hire a Weightlifter to tighten all valves, faucets bolts and nuts so it is impossible to budge them if you ever try to fix them yourself.



$1.75 for a Kickback Fund payable to Apartment House Superintendants who recommend Otto for totally unnecessary jobs.



$5.75 for pair of Dummy Legs to make it look like Otto's working under sink when he's actually back in the truck, reading a porno magazine or sleeping.

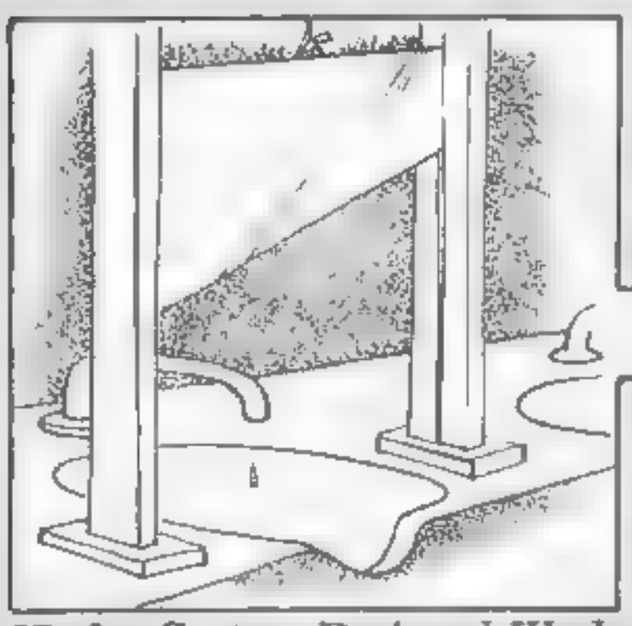


77¢ for a Telephone Answering Machine that always tells each caller the exact same message . . . "Otto will be right over!"

SALON DE MARVIN

"A Beautiful Person For The Beautiful People"

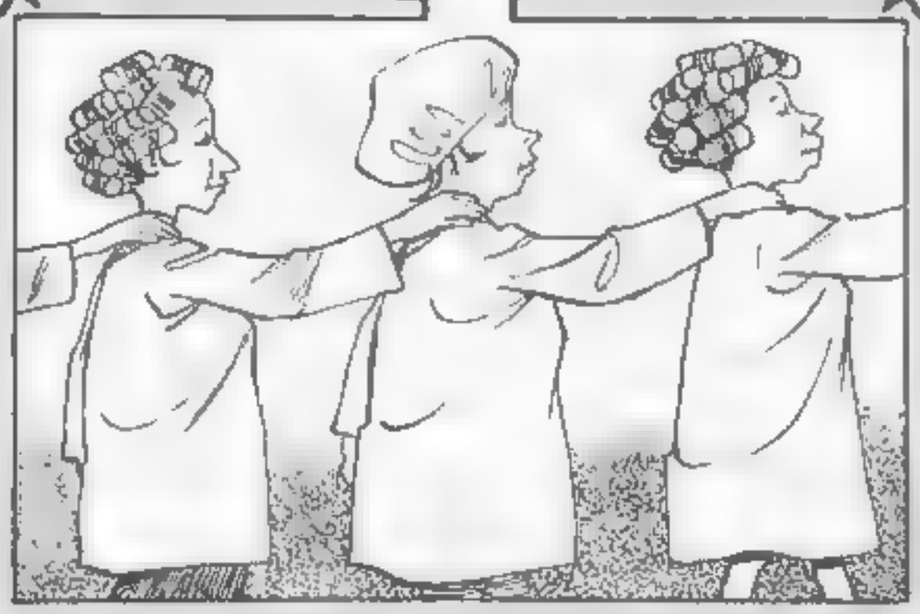
Cut	$25.00
Set	15.00
TOTAL	$40.00



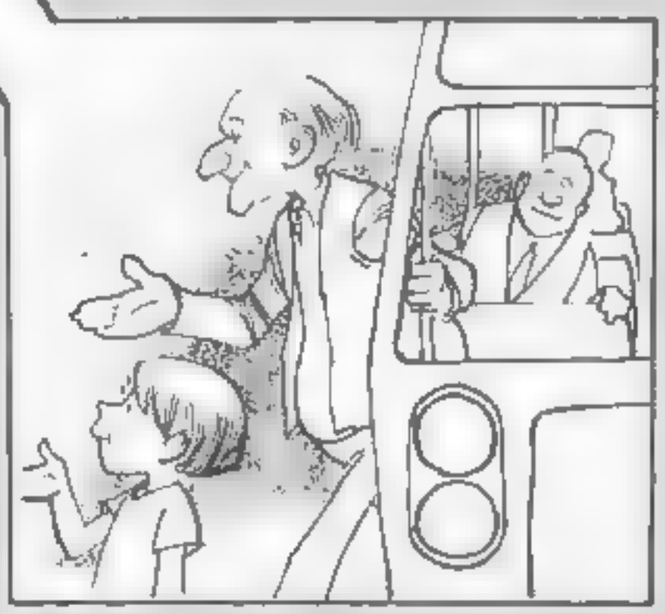
97¢ for Custom-Designed Wash Basins that mangle customers' necks when getting shampooed.

$1.75 for Window Cleaning, so people can see into salon and laugh at how idiotic you look.

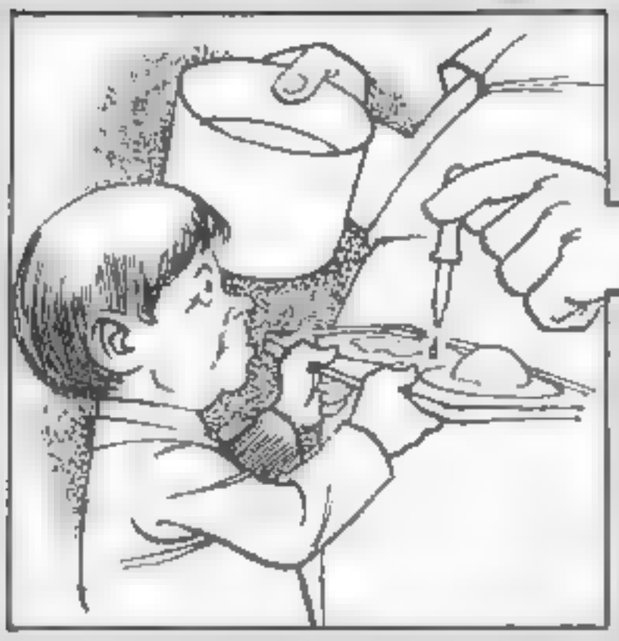
$5.00 for Rental of Tank Truck and Dump Site for disposing of toxic liquids used on the hair.



$2.25 for Rental of Used Smocks from The Women's House of Detention to make customers look like escaped convicts.



$2.50 for Bus Fares for transporting members of the owner's family to salon to get tipped.



$11.00 for a Squad of Midgets to test the food served to see that the portions are adequate.

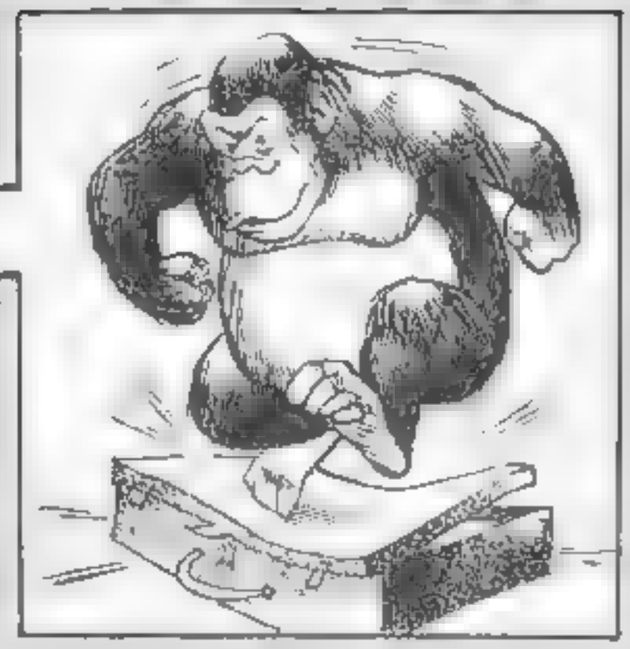
TRANS-AMERICAN AIRLINES

Fly The Crowded Skies Of Trans American

INVOICE

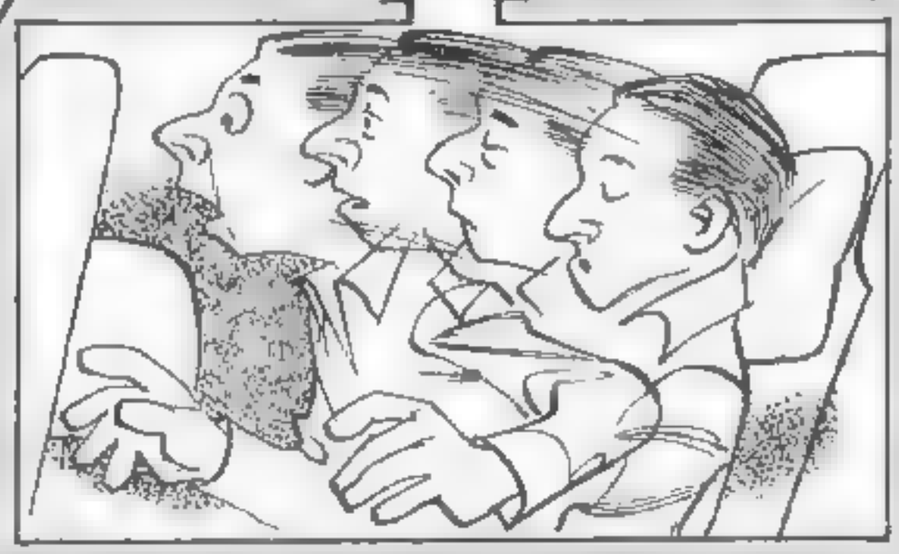
New York To L.A....$659.79

CHECK IN AT LEAST AN HOUR BEFORE FLIGHT TIME TO INSURE GETTING YOUR SEAT! WE OVER-BOOK!



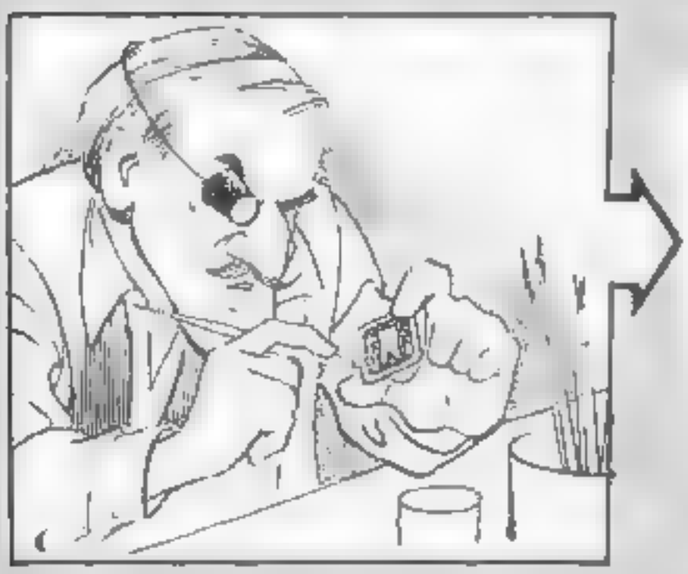
$6.50 for Care and Feeding of Gorillas who jump up and down on luggage before it comes out.

$1.25 for Special Answering Machine Units that put callers for reservations on "Hold" for the rest of their natural lives.



$7.98 for a Sensing Device that alerts the pilot to make an announcement over the plane's public address system as soon as you manage to finally doze off.

$3.85 for a Sound Engineer to fix the speakers so you cannot understand anything that's said over the public address system.

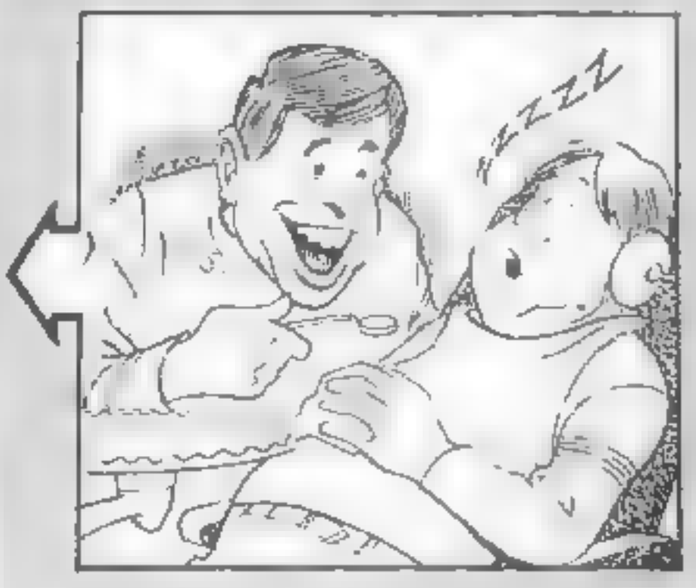


$5.00 for a Retoucher to make your X-rays show that all previous dental work you ever had will eventually cause trouble.

LEONARD HOEGLMEIR, D.D.S.

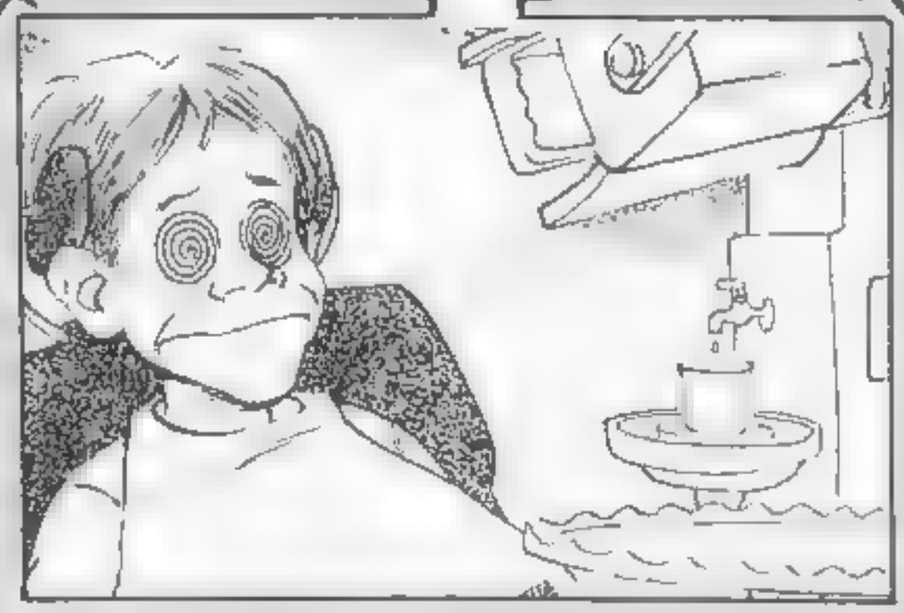
4 Fillings	$ 80.00
Root Canal Work	375.00
Cleaning	45.00
TOTAL	$500.00

"Working From Hand To Mouth To Fulfill You"

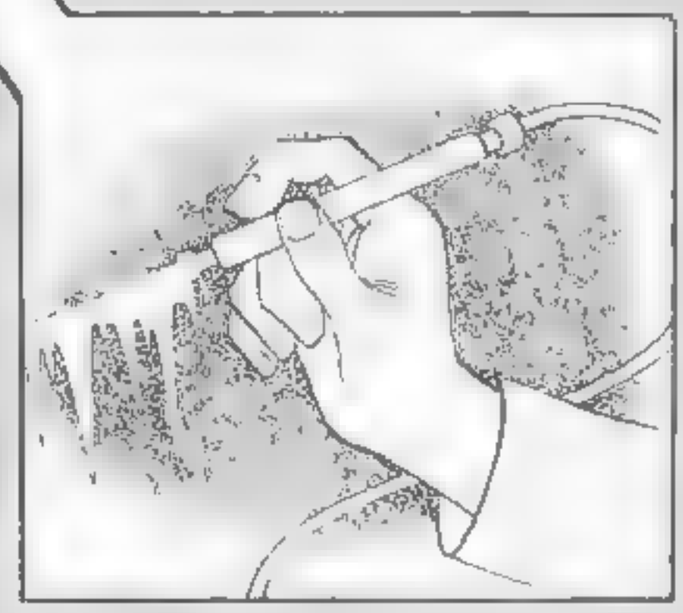


$12.00 for Tuition for course in Current Dull Events so Dentist can make boring conversation while you're in his chair.

64¢ for coating cotton rolls with teflon so they won't absorb the saliva you generate.



$5.98 for Special Homing Device that focuses the Dentist's light into your eyes no matter how you try to avoid it.



74¢ for Electricity to freeze the water in the water spray, and the air in the air spray.

We always thought a "hero" was someone honest and decent who performed acts of courage and never cursed or lied or stole. Shows you how much we know! Because

DumbKind

God. . .this **Vietnam** is a **stinkin' cesspool!**

I **hate** this **brutal stupid war!!**

You guys make me **sick!** Don't you know we're here to keep **freedom** alive?!? I'm **proud** to do my **share** to keep the **Cancer** of **Communism** from **infecting** the **body** of the **civilized world** so that a **brave new tomorrow** will

You're **wasting** your **time,** Pvt. Greepish... so **CUT THE ACT!** They're **not giving** "Psycho Discharges" around here any more!!

They're **not?!**

GOD... THIS VIETNAM IS A STINKIN' CESSPOOL!

I... I HATE THIS BRUTAL STUPID WAR!

Today, in the '80's, we got **violence** in the streets, **nuclear radiation leaks,** a **terrible recession** and **unemployment...** so **how come** Holly wood is making so many **Vietnam War movies** these days??

Who knows?!? Call it a simple **nostalgia trip** back to America's **innocent past!**

You notice how **evenly divided** this platoon is **racially?!** You know, **good** and **bad** of **both races?!** I hear it's gonna be **like** that **all picture!**

COPPOLA GO HOME

ERL DRUM
BROOKLYN N.Y.

Hollywood recently made a movie about a guy who curses, lies, steals and hangs out with a high-priced hooker. What kind of hero is that? We thought he was a

ofHero

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

Yeah, it's our star, **Richard Pryor's** idea! He figures the **enemy'll** like it **better** that way!

What does the **Viet Cong** have to do with it?!

Not THAT enemy! I'm talking about **WHITE MOVIE-GOERS!** You think they're gonna shell out **hard-earned dough** to see **us Blacks soar like eagles,** and **them** look like **dumb turkeys all the time** up here on the screen?!

Speaking of Richard Pryor, you may **love** him or **hate** him as a **performer,** but you have to **admit** he's got **dignity!**

I never met him! Which one is he?

The guy over **there**... with the **dark hair** ...the **black moustache** and his **pants down!**

Oh, **THAT** guy with dignity!!

Don't move, American swine! We **got** you!!

Oh-oh! This is so **embarrassing!** Caught by the Viet Cong with my **pants down! Please,** guys, **don't shoot! DON'T SHOOT!**

Quick!! Shoot him!!

SHOOT HIM!!

VIET CONG

KING KONG

Keep shooting him! **Keep shooting!**

This will make **one terrific newspaper ad** for a **movie** about **Vietnam!**

No wonder we can't lick these people! They're so **resourceful!**

You will **confess** to your **war crimes**, American pig! And if you **lie** to us **just once**, you will **rot** in here for at least **five years!!**

Hey, Man! **I** didn't commit any war crimes. I **swear** on my **country's flag!** I **swear** on the **honor** of my **country's President, Lyndon B. Johnson!**

That did it! You just got **TEN years!!**

What a life! Stuck in this **filthy cell** with no one to keep me **company** except that dumb **Vietnamese mouse!!**

And just **look** at him! Man.. I've heard of Orientals being **cleanliness nuts...** but he is **TOO MUCH!!**

HARD CELL

SOFT CELL

Here is **company** for you, Yankee pig!

Up yours, you **lousy** @#$%&*@! **slant-eyed cruds!**

Thank God! A **dirty American!** He'll fit in **much better** with the **decor** here!

Hi, buddy! I'm **Oddie Kooler!**

Le'me **outta** here, you @#$%& **Viet Cong scum!** You think you're gonna push **Ninny De Strangelo** around? Well, you can **kiss** my **royal Dago ass!**

Hey, Man! What do you do in **civilian life?**

BAM! BAM!

VANKEES GO HOME! DONGERS COME BACK!

I'm **glad** you **asked!** You see... it's always been my **dream** to **enhance** the **image** of the **Italian-American people!**

Well, **be proud!** You're doing **almost** as good a job as the **Mafia!**

I suggest you **cool it** from now on! **Otherwise,** you're gonna go **off the deep end** and **lose your sanity** around here just like **I'm** losing **mine!!**

How long **you** been here?

Le'me see. **21 22 23** one more **hour**, and it'll be a **WHOLE DAY!!**

I **see** what you **mean!**

American dogs, you will **confess** to **war crimes!** If you **lie just once,** you will **rot in solitary confinement** for at least **five years!!**

Look . **can't** you get this through your **head? I didn't** commit any war crimes... and **neither did he!**

That's **right!** I **swear** on the **honor** of my **country's new President ...Richard M. Nixon!**

Hoo-boy! You just got **TEN years!! THEN,** we **throw away the KEY!!**

I gotta find a way of getting Ninny out of **solitary!**

Hey, Man! How about a little **One-On-One?**

If **I win,** you let my **buddy** out of the **box!**

YOU... wanna play **ME?!?** *Heh-heh-heh!* Who ever heard of a **BLACK MAN** playing **BASKETBALL?!?**

Looks like **this** is gonna be a **piece of cake!!**

That makes it **127-4!** You ready to **quit** yet, Man?

You kidding?! Everyone **KNOWS** in basketball, the **score** means **nothing** until the **last two minutes** of the **game!!**

Final score **Me... 296! You... 8!**

Now, how about giving me a **high five,** and then you **free Ninny?!**

OWWWW... OUCH... OOF... UGH!

Aw, c'mon... **hold it,** you guys! That's a **little TOO HIGH...** and a **little TOO MANY FIVES!!**

You want to **save** your **friend,** American? We will **free** him if you **sign** this **confession!**

Okay... you **do** that, and I'll **sign anything!** Let's see, it says I confess to **criminally bombing** the **civilian population** of **Hanoi,** engaging in an **illegal war,** violating the **rights** of **freedom-loving people,** etc . etc.. . **Hold it!!**

What's **this?!** Assassinating the **Water Commissioner** of **Latvia?!** Creating **world-wide urban blight?!** Starting the **Bubonic Plague!** Causing the **eruption** of **Vesuvius?!** You expect **ME** to accept the responsibility for **all THAT?!**

Wait! You **STILL** didn't get to the part where you **contributed** to the **heartbreak** of **psoriasis!**

STARRING

Sorry your **buddy** couldn't **make it**... but the **war** is **over** for you now, and you're **on your way home!** While you were **away,** the **Mets** won the **World Series, Elvis Presley** sold **countless millions of records,** and... oh, yeah! We had a **severe outbreak** of **Asiatic Flu!**

I'm **sorry!**

Don't blame yourself, soldier! **You're** only responsible for the **heartbreak** of **psoriasis!**

And here he is— **Oddie Kooler,** the **Vietnam war hero!** Welcome back to **America,** Oddie! What are your **immediate plans?**

To see my **wife** and **daughter,** get a **job,** and buy a little **house** somewhere!

Gee, I **really can't believe** I'm **home!**

It's **great** to have you **back,** Oddie, but **please** don't **move** into **MY neighborhood!**

I'm **HOME...!** I'm **HOME...!**

Zeesa!! After all these years, is it REALLY YOU?!

Oh, Oddie, I can't TELL you how much I've missed you—and yearned for you—and wanted to hold you and kiss you and make love to you!!

Well, here I AM, Baby...!! What are we WAITING for?!?

Please, Oddie... you're not LISTENING to me!!

Uh, right! You said you CAN'T tell me that! What CAN you tell me??

Just this... I want a divorce, I'm not sure my daughter is yours, your mother just died, and I've spent all your money!

Oh, my God... you mean I'm a single, childless, penniless ORPHAN?!?

That's right! And just think, when you first walked in here you thought you were a nobody!!

NO PRYOR COMMITMENT

WHY are you leaving me?!?

Frankly, I've lost all respect for you! Let's face it, you fought a tacky war, and some of it rubbed off on you! I mean, there was no glamour, no troop morale! And what's worse, you LOST!

And there wasn't even a decent war song like "Praise The Lord And Pass The Ammunition" or "Let's Remember Pearl Harbor" to inspire you!

Me and some of the guys used to sing "Sh-Boom"... and "Splish-Splash" a lot, though!

Nice try, but it's just not good enough!

Man my ego is down to zero, I'm broke, I can't get a job and my ol' lady walked out on me! Could I use a woman right now!

Hey, how about her...?

Hmmm! Not bad! Who's she been seeing lately?

Superman!

Terrific!! That's EXACTLY what I NEED for my ego!

I couldn't help noticing you stare at me, Soldier! My name is Bony... but I gotta warn you! All I am is a lousy hooker!

Okay, how much is it gonna cost me?

Tonight is special! I'm GIVING it away FREE!!

You're right! You ARE a lousy hooker!

Bony, this is terrific! This is the most wonderful thing that ever happened to me!

OOOOHH! AAAAHH!

Wait'll you see how **fantastic** it's **going to be** when I get **in** there **WITH you!!**

BIG KIDDER

Bony . that was **fabulous!** Any chance of me spending the **WHOLE NIGHT** here with you...?

I'd **love** you to, Oddie, but I m expecting **someone else** any minute!

Oh-oh! There's his **knock**, now!!

There's **no one** at the **door...!**

The **window!**

I **should** have **known!** Well, I got me a **part-time girl!** Now I gotta get me some **part-time money!!**

Quick, lady —g.'me all your **dough**, and you **won't** get **hurt!!**

Anything you **say!** Just **don't shoot me! PLEASE!!**

Okay but **remember**, I **know** how to use a **gun!!** I'm a **Vietnam War Veteran!!**

A **Vietnam War Veteran?!** Why didn't you **say** so?! **You're** on the **wrong line!!**

LOAN ARRANGER

SILVER

TONTO

SCOUT

ENTER HERE

Hey, Man! You mean to tell me they got a **special line** here just for us **Vietnam War Veteran bank robbers?!**

They gotta do **SOMETHIN'** for us Vets! **Remember**, we got **no GI Bill to speak of!** Just **hang in there**, take your **dough**, and you'll see a **Mr. Purvis** on the way **out!**

Who s **HE?** The **Bank President??**

Uh-uh! A **COP!!** We **don't** get to **keep** t too long, but it's **better** than **nothing!!**

Where you **goin'**, Man?! They got a **special** on **hundred dollar bills** today! An' if you only need **nine**, there's an **Express Window** there!!

Forget it! I m **too scared** to rob a bank!

Ma, **look!** That **Vietnam War Veteran wet** his **pants!**

No wonder we lost the war! They **couldn't train** those guys to do **ANYTHING!!**

ENTER HERE

There goes a **bank employee** with an **attache case** full of **dough!** Now's my chance.

Okay, you!! Stick 'em—

MEN

James' Bonds

Do me a **favor! Take** this **million bucks in bonds!** Inside the case, you'll **also** find the **number** of **two guys** in **Las Vegas** who'll pay you **$100,000** for them, plus the **keys** to a **getaway car**, plus—

Hey, Man! **Why** are you being so **nice** to me?!

Because I gotta go into this **Men's Room**, and I'd **really** like some **privacy!** With all the **toilet humor** in this picture, I got a feeling the **camera's** gonna go inside there **with** me—and it **could be disgusting!**

MEN

As soon as the **money boys** from **Las Vegas** get here to buy these **bonds** from me, I'm gonna **split** with **Bony** in the **getaway car!**

But, **Man,** I gotta be **careful** that **nobody** pulls a **FAST ONE** on me!!

We're the **big-time Las Vegas gamblers** you've been waiting for!

Oh, **Yeah!?** That's what **YOU** say! **Prove** it!!

Go ahead, Monte! **Prove** it to him!!

SNAP

CASH

Holy cow!! A **$1400 jackpot** from a **PAY phone! I'm** sold!!

Okay! **We** got the **100 G's!** Where are the **bonds??**

On the **bed,** so **give** it to me!!

Sure, creep! As long as you're **ASKING** for it!!

BANG!

OOF!

Tell me something! **Who's** gonna **believe** that a **wimp** who's **scared** of his **own shadow, can't hold on** to his **wife,** and **soils** his **pants** could punch out **two strong-armed hoods** who make a **living scrambling brains?**

The **same idiots** who **believe** that **two street-wise hoods** who come up to a **hotel room** with **no other purpose** than to **grab** some **bonds** and **knock off the guy** who **has** them... would be **dumb enough** to bring **$100,000 in cash** with them!!

What a **wonderful heart-warming American success story** of the **'80's!**

Yeah... a **Black bank robber** and a **White hooker,** riding off into the **sunset,** staking their **dreams** with **$100,000** in **stolen money!**

What a **fabulous moral lesson** for our **nation's young people!**

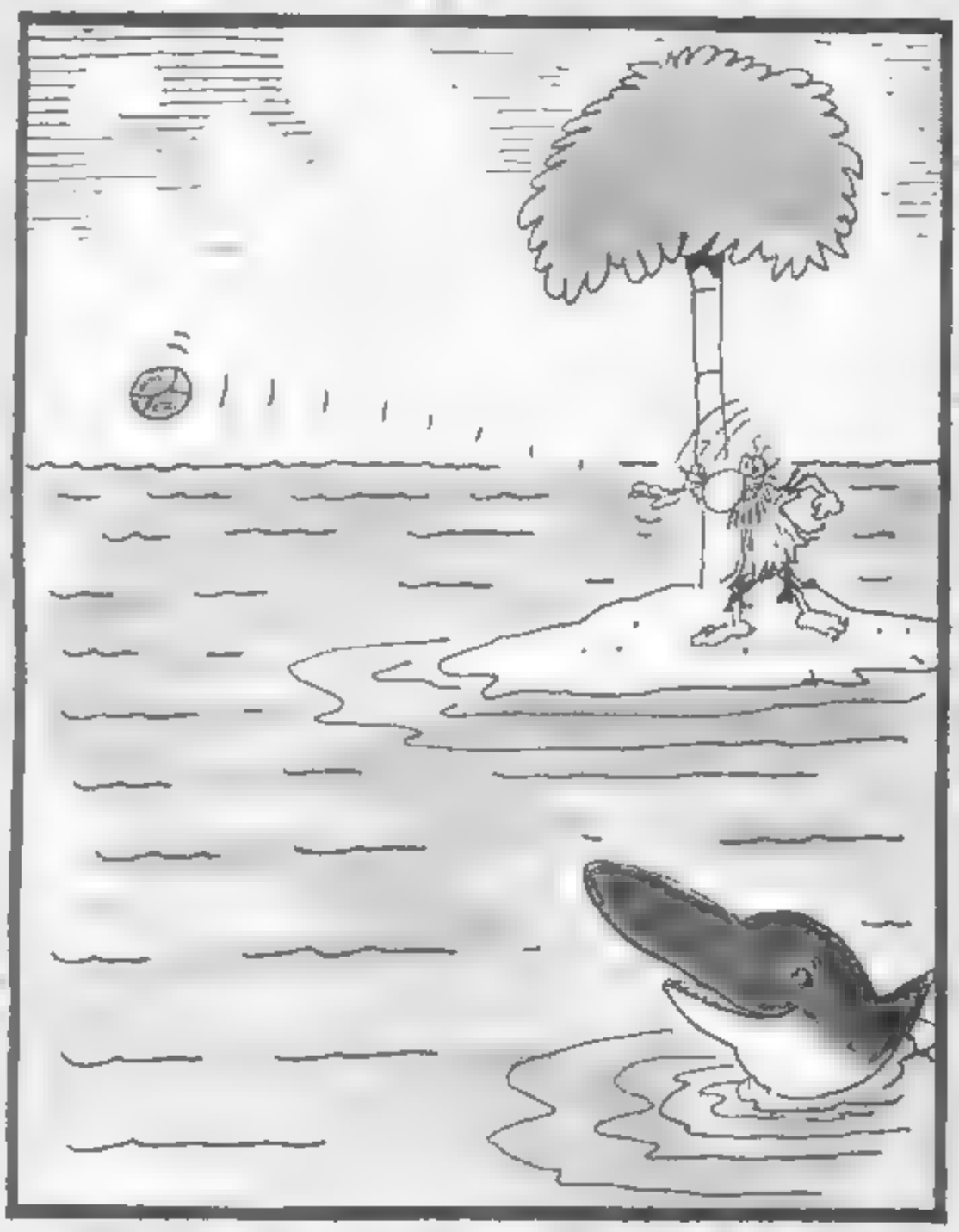
Does anybody mind if I **throw up?**

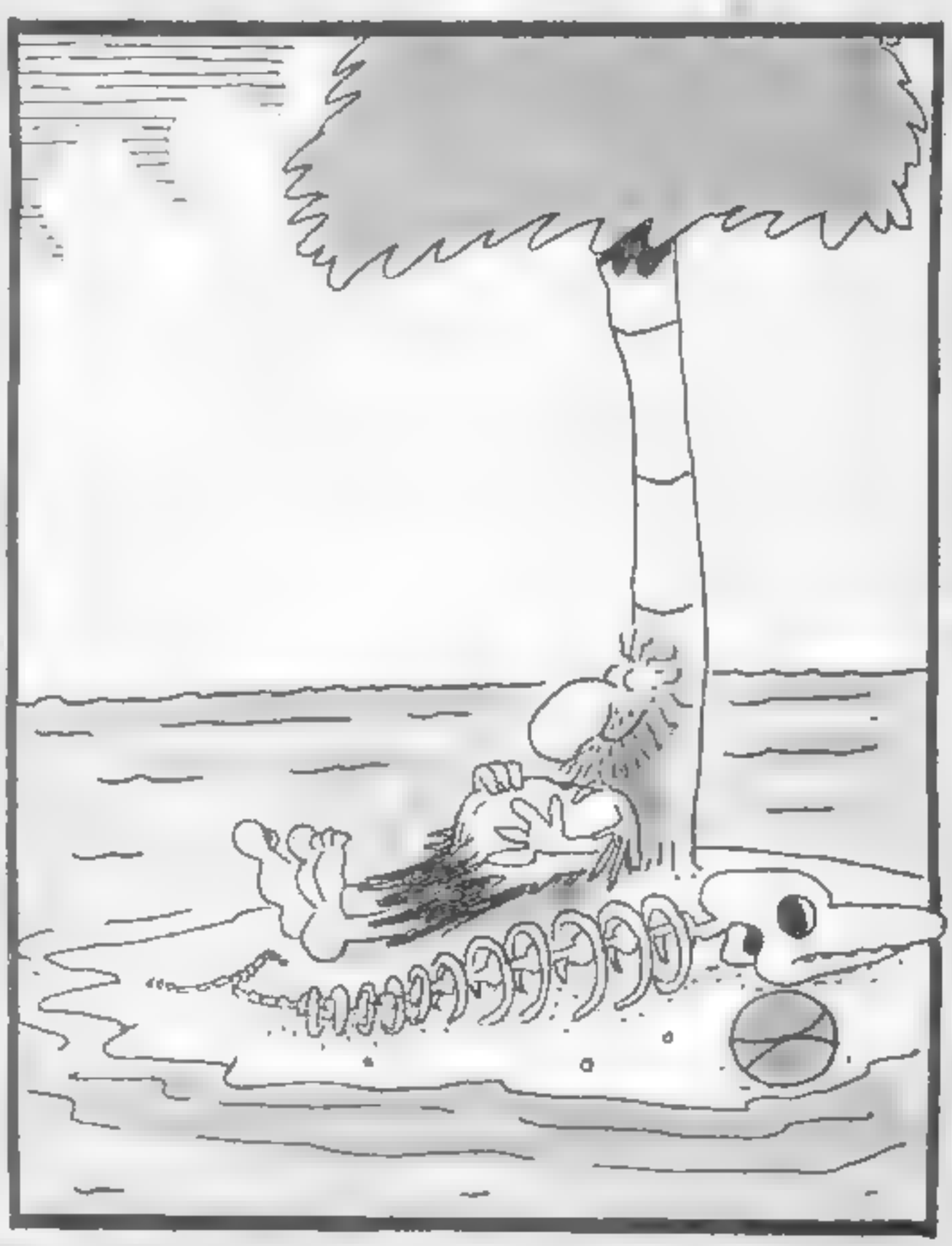
Go ahead... be my **guest! ANYTHING's** gotta be an **improvement** over all the **TOILET HUMOR!**

END

PORPOISE DELECTI DEPT.

A DESERT ISLAND GAME PLAN





PUTTING "HAH" ON YOUR CHEST DEPT.

One of the most popular fashion phenomena among young people these days is the T-shirt with a message. You've seen them (and probably wear them). They've got messages like "Property of Alcatraz," "Kiss Me, I'm Italian," "My Folks Visited

T-SHIRTS WITH MESSA

I WEAR T-SHIRTS WITH MESSAGES BECAUSE I CAN'T COMMUNICATE VERBALLY
I'M PRETENDING TO BE CULTURED, BUT I REALLY DIG BARRY MANILOW
THIS T-SHIRT IS WASHABLE... BUT GOD KNOWS WHEN I'LL PROVE IT
I'M GONNA GET MY SIX BUCKS WORTH OUT OF THIS SHIRT IF IT KILLS ME
IF YOU'RE LOOKING AT THIS MESSAGE... YOU'VE GOT PROBLEMS!
DOG

Las Vegas And All I Got Was This Lousy T-Shirt," and so on. Well, we think that instead of sporting clever but rather impersonal machine-made comments, people should reveal their true thoughts about themselves and their shirts with these

AGES WE'D LIKE TO SEE

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

I'D ♡ NY IF I DIDN'T HAVE TO LIVE HERE
SEE? YOU'RE NEVER TOO OLD TO WALK AROUND LOOKING LIKE AN IDIOT
THIS WARM, PERSONAL MESSAGE WAS WRITTEN JUST FOR ME BY A T-SHIRT FACTORY WORKER IN TAIWAN
I ADMIT THIS IS A DULL MESSAGE FOR A T-SHIRT, BUT IT'S STILL NOT AS BORING AS ONE OF THOSE DUMB ALLIGATORS
I'D FEEL LESS RIDICULOUS WEARING THIS T-SHIRT IF BATHROOM WALLS DIDN'T HAVE MESSAGES, TOO
I GET TURNED ON BY DEAD CELEBRITIES
adidas
MEET A SCHMUCK WHO GIVES FREE ADS TO MULTI-MILLION DOLLAR COMPANIES

SCHOOL

Class, my name is Miss Green, and I'm a Teacher-In-Training! I'd like to get to know something about all of you! Let's start with what you would all like to be when you grow up!
I'd like to be an Astronaut!
I'd like to be a Doctor!
I'd like to be a Nurse!
I'd like to be a Lawyer!
I'd like to be just like YOU, Miss Green!
You mean a Teacher-In-Training??
No, I mean REALLY BUILT!

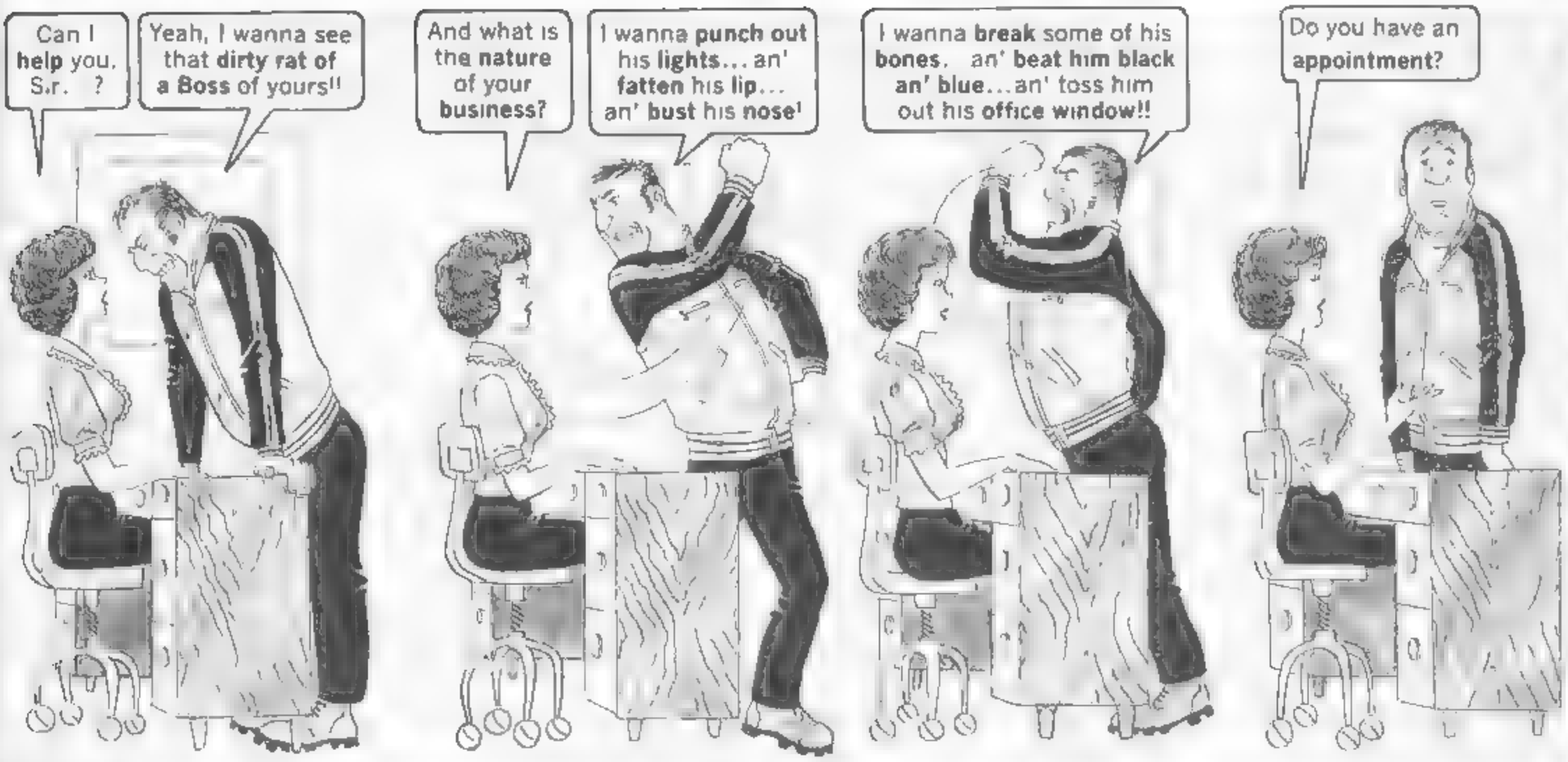
BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

BLAME

Hey, Mom!! Donald broke your favorite potted plant!!
I DID NOT! You did!
No YOU did!!
You're a LIAR! YOU did!
Okay knock it off! Just calm down and tell me exactly what happened!
It was Donald's fault!! All I was doing was holding the potted plant.
And then, when I threw it at him he DUCKED!!

BUSINESS


Can I help you, S.r. ?
Yeah, I wanna see that dirty rat of a Boss of yours!!
And what is the nature of your business?
I wanna punch out his lights... an' fatten his lip... an' bust his nose!
I wanna break some of his bones. an' beat him black an' blue...an' toss him out his office window!!
Do you have an appointment?

R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER
DAVE BERG

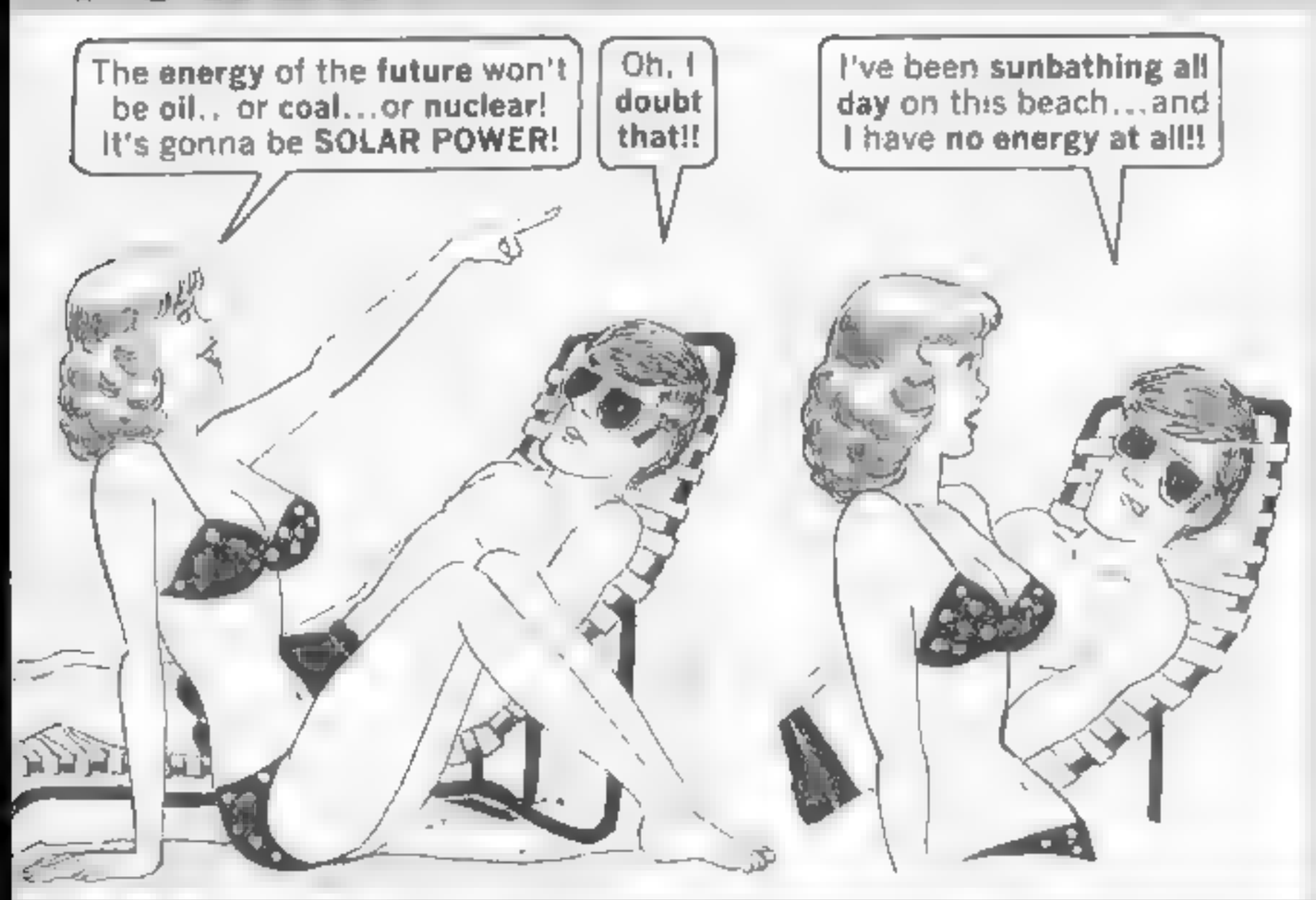
WEDDINGS

What God has joined together, et no man put asunder! I now pronounce you man and wife!
What are you crying about?
Because it's so beautiful! It's like a storybook romance, where the Prince and the Princess live happily ever after!
This is an extra-special marriage!
What's so extra-special about this marriage??
it s their FIRST!!

INVITATIONS

How do you like that...?!? Sally and the gang are having a cook-out...and they didn't invite me! I'm going to have to DO something about that!!
Sally's on the phone now!
Hi, Laurie! Everybody's here at my place! We're having a barbecue! I forgot to call you...so come on over...!
But it's going to pour cats and dogs 'any minute!
Are you kidding?!? There isn't a cloud in the sky! What makes you think it's going to rain?
I PRAYED for it!!

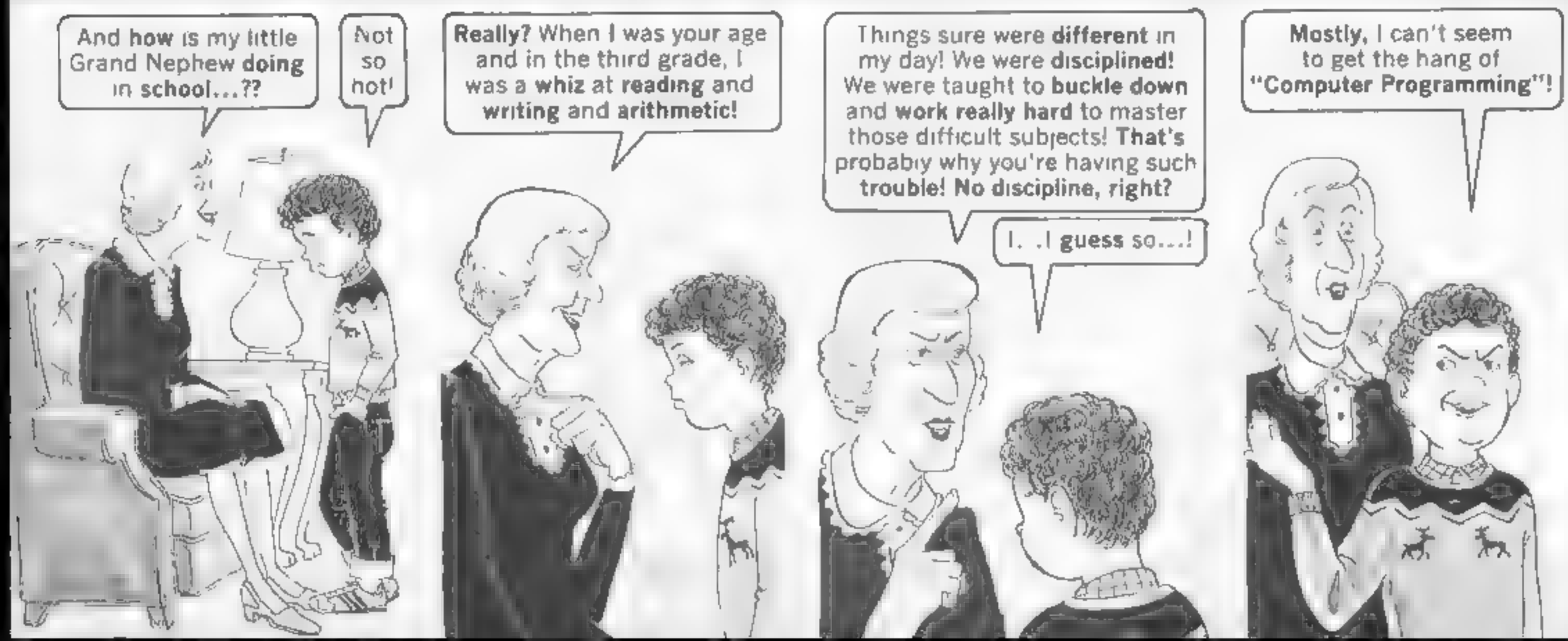
POWER


The energy of the future won't be oil.. or coal...or nuclear! It's gonna be SOLAR POWER!
Oh, I doubt that!!
I've been sunbathing all day on this beach...and I have no energy at all!!

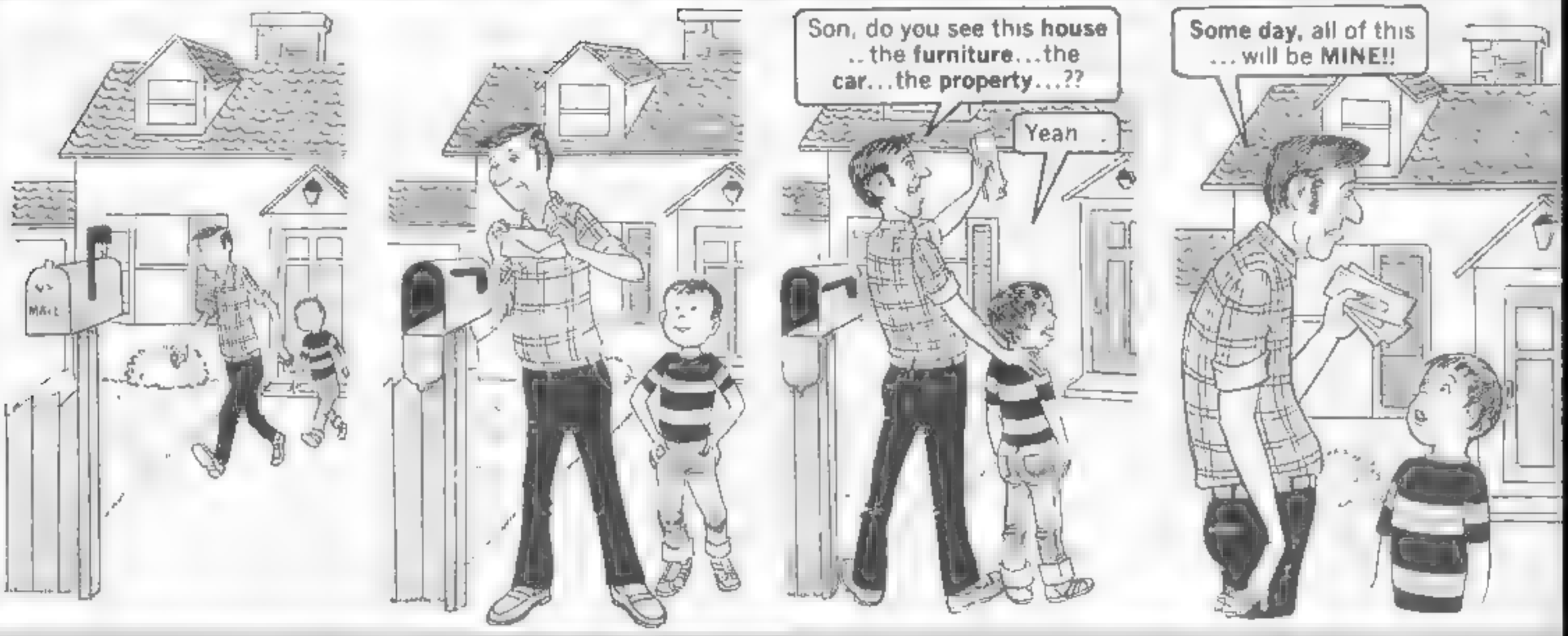
ETIQUETTE

Say, you're a CUTE little girl! Here have a piece of candy on the house!
Dear, what do you SAY when a Clerk gives you some thing in a store?

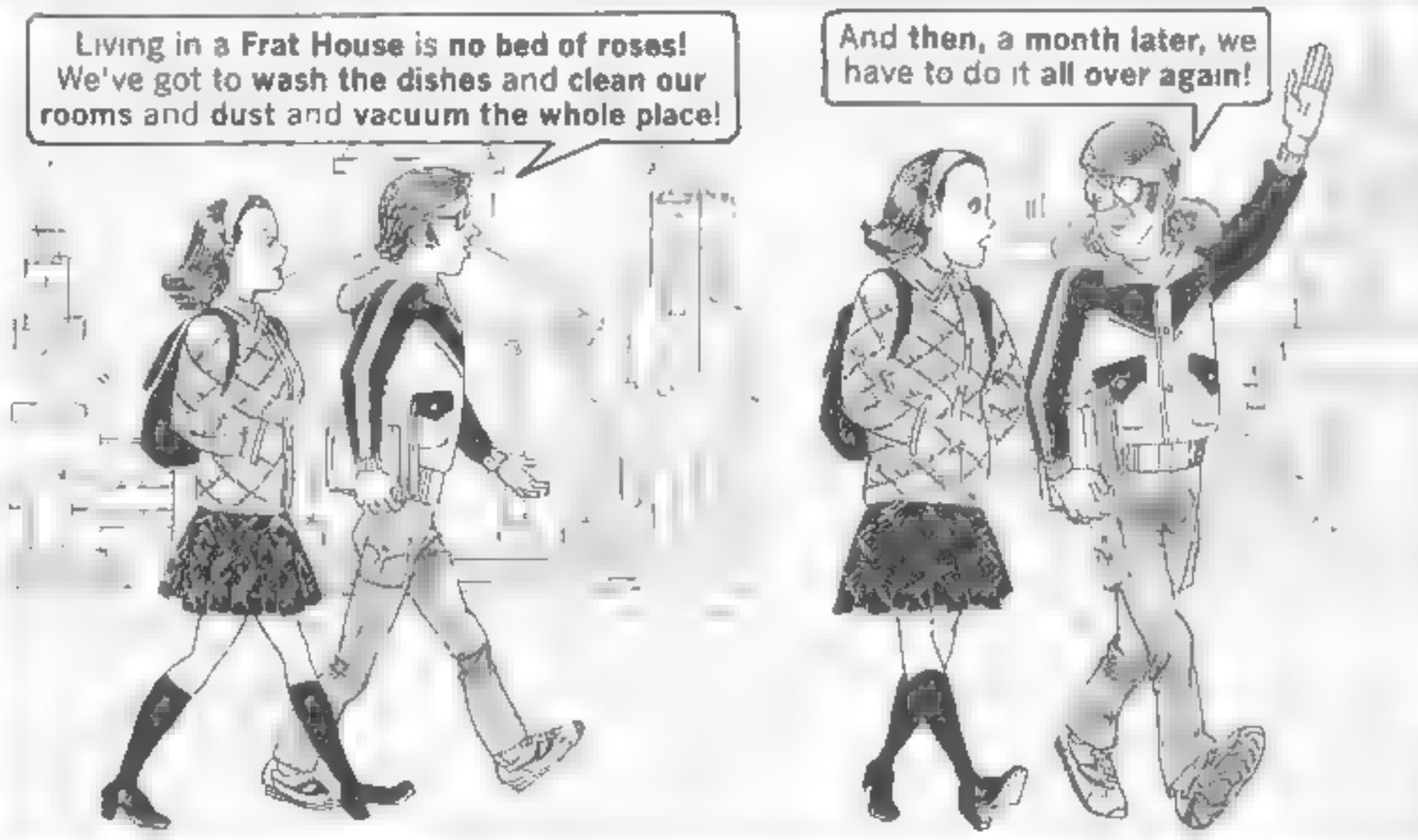
MODERN EDUCATION


And how is my little Grand Nephew doing in school...??
Not so hot!
Really? When I was your age and in the third grade, I was a whiz at reading and writing and arithmetic!
Things sure were different in my day! We were disciplined! We were taught to buckle down and work really hard to master those difficult subjects! That's probably why you're having such trouble! No discipline, right?
I. .I guess so...!
Mostly, I can't seem to get the hang of "Computer Programming"!

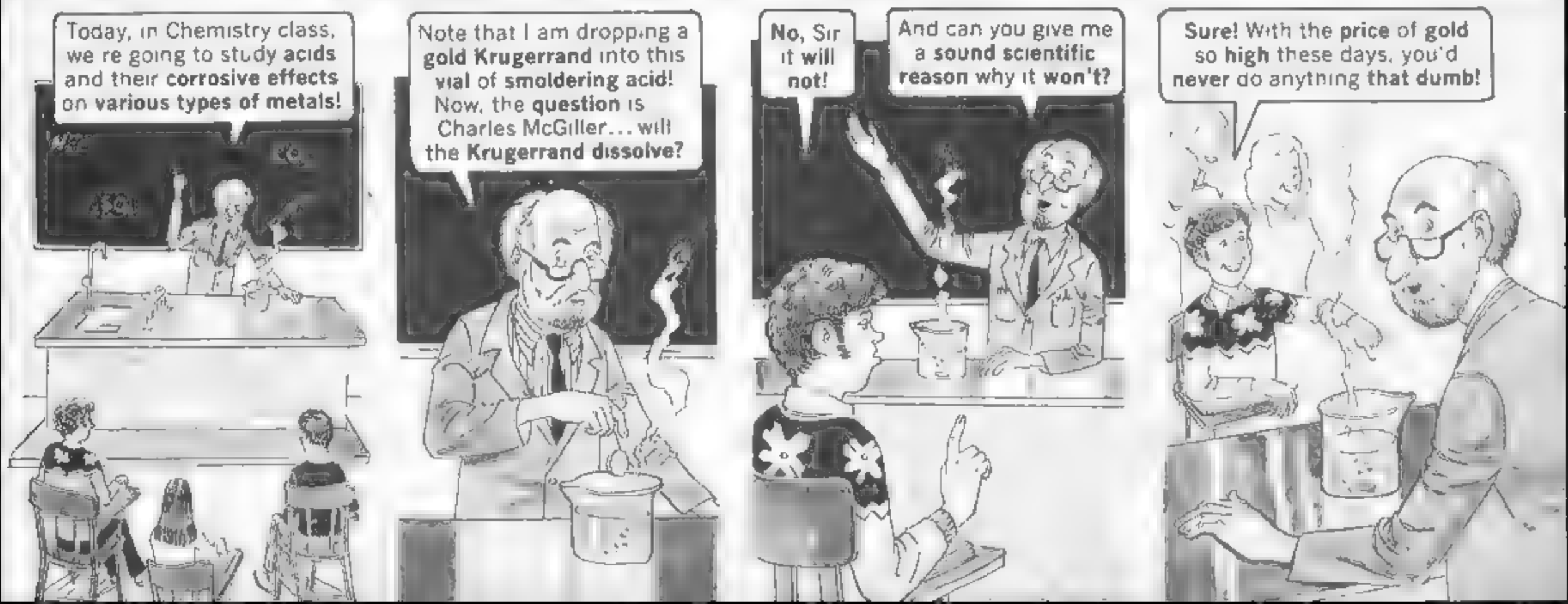
THE FUTURE



COLLEGE


Living in a Frat House is no bed of roses! We've got to wash the dishes and clean our rooms and dust and vacuum the whole place!
And then, a month later, we have to do it all over again!

EXPERIMENTS


Today, in Chemistry class, we re going to study acids and their corrosive effects on various types of metals!
Note that I am dropping a gold Krugerrand into this vial of smoldering acid! Now, the question is Charles McGiller... will the Krugerrand dissolve?
No, Sir it will not!
And can you give me a sound scientific reason why it won't?
Sure! With the price of gold so high these days, you'd never do anything that dumb!

CHORES

Listen, kids we're having company for dinner . and I would appreciate it if you helped out!
Okay! I'll put on the table cloth!
And I'll fold the napkins!
And I'll lay out the dishes and the glasses and the silverware!
And I'll fold the napkins!!
HEY... that's not FAIR!! I'M doing all the HEAVY WORK and all HE's doing is FOLDING NAPKINS!!
This is the age of SPECIALIZATION!!

MAKING OUT

Wow! That was terrific!
Am I the first guy you ever made out with?
Of course you are!!
I don't know WHY you guys all ask the SAME QUESTION!

PUNISHMENT

You've been a rotten kid... and I'm gonna SPANK you!!
Did your Father ever spank you?
You bet he did!
And did Grandpa's Daddy spank HIM?
He sure did! So did HIS Father!
Don't you think it's about time we put a STOP to this family tradition of violence?!
David Berg

NOTHING PERSONNEL DEPT.

HELP WANTED ADS WE NEVER GET TO SEE

(Or "Where Do They Get These People?!")

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

ATTENTION

The New York Yankee Organization
is now hiring

OBNOXIOUS FANS

for the 1983 season

Turn your favorite leisure time activity into a lucrative part-time job.

Our obnoxious fans are responsible for maintaining that unique anti-social ambience that regular baseball fans have come to depend upon as part of the baseball experience

Duties will include: pushing and shoving screaming and cursing, and randomly pelting other fans with food, drink and other objects, some of a disgusting nature.

MUST have extensive repertory of offensive bodily noises and odors.

CONTACT: George Steinbrenner
Yankee Stadium
New York, New York

Dull job? No future? Step into a spiritually-rewarding career as an

airport religious fanatic

Yes, after our two-month indoctrination training program—where all of your needs are taken care of—you can be out in the hustle-and-bustle world of the inter-city traveler. We will teach you the ancient mysteries of glassy-eyed button-holing, soft-voiced solicitation of funds, inspired book-salesmanship and inner peace

Why settle for just a career, when you can make plans for your eternal life by sending your name, address, bank account number and balance to

THE REVEREND SOME YOUNG LOON
c/o The Edification Church

NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY

You can make $4.75 an hour or more ...removing Subscribers' favorite sections from our Sunday Edition.

APPLY: The Picayune Gazette
Subscriber Delivery Service
Averagetown, OH

Your City Is Now Taking Applications For

STREET PEOPLE

Current Needs Are:

7 Shopping Bag Ladies
6 Smelly Panhandlers
4 One-Man Bands
3 Part Time Schizophrenics
2 Demented Ravers
1 Temporary Doomsayer

Annoying personality, poor hygiene and mental illness is no barrier We are an Equal Opportunity Employer.

APPLY IN PERSON ONLY
CITY HALL

TOXIC WASTE DUMPERS

We are a large Multi-National Chemical Corporation trying to improve our public image. Our Public Relations specialists have told us that people are less-likely to be taken in by our multimillion dollar media campaigns if they know that we are dumping tons of vile and hazardous sludge near unsuspecting, residential areas

That's where you come in!

We are prepared to pay Big Bucks (in small bills, through an anonymous intermediary) to people who will get rid of this muck without anyone finding out about it

The job entails a lot of night hours, secrecy and working without supervision

TO APPLY: Simply tape your application to the bottom of the mailbox at the corner of Main and Elm We'll get back to you

Mallencracked Chemical Corporation
797 Main Street, Phoenix, Arizona

Take this simple test and discover if you've got what it takes to be a

MINDLESS BUREAUCRAT

1. Do you yearn to be more than just a small cog in a giant wheel?
2. Do you want to work at a job where you can take some initiative?
3. Do you like working with people?
4. Do you like to think things out for yourself?
5. Do you recognize that sometimes there are exceptions to a rule?

IF you have honestly answered "NO!" to all five questions above, then..
YOU'RE HIRED!!

Report Monday 8 A.M. (or whatever) to

THE DEPARTMENT FOR THE REGULATION
OF INTERDEPARTMENTAL REGULATIONS
270 K Street N W Washington D C

WANTED

THREE LAZY MEN

to sit around my Appliance Repair Shop during peak hours, doing nothing
(CALL BUD 555-7830)

For years, WZZZ-TV Sportscasters have been islands of civility in a sea of obnoxiousness offered by the other stations. And for years, we've gotten clobbered in the ratings. Well, enough is enough! We're getting us an

IRRITATING SPORTSCASTER

The person we're looking for must be snide, peevish, nit-picking and egotistical. He must think he knows more than all the players and coaches in all the sports, and must not be afraid to say so! Vocal presence must be nasal and grating! Distracting speech impediment is a PLUS! Must be able to make a minor sports controversy sound like Word War III!

In short, we're looking for someone that most people would stand in the aisle of a bus far from, rather than sit next to!

CONTACT: Larry "Time-Out" Timmons, Sports Director
WZZZ-TV, 1758 Avenue Of The Amazons, N.Y., N.Y.

Job Security without Accountability?? Impossible, you say?? Not if you're an

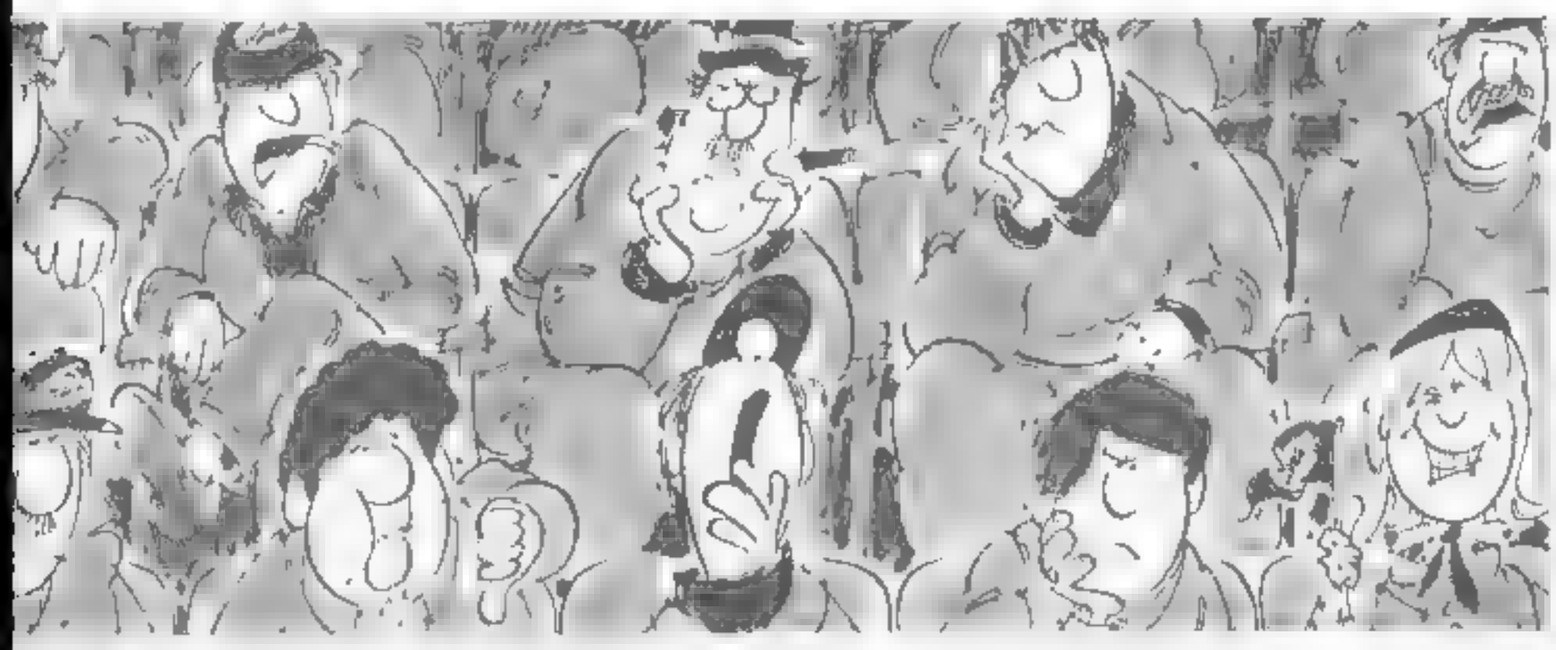
UNIDENTIFIED SOURCE FOR THE U.S. GOVERNMENT

You'll be privy to sensitive information about Government foul-ups; you'll play an active role in cabinet-level back-biting and power struggles, you'll be a close observer of political graft and corruption, and you'll have the entire Washington Press Corps hanging on your every word as you spill the beans about it all

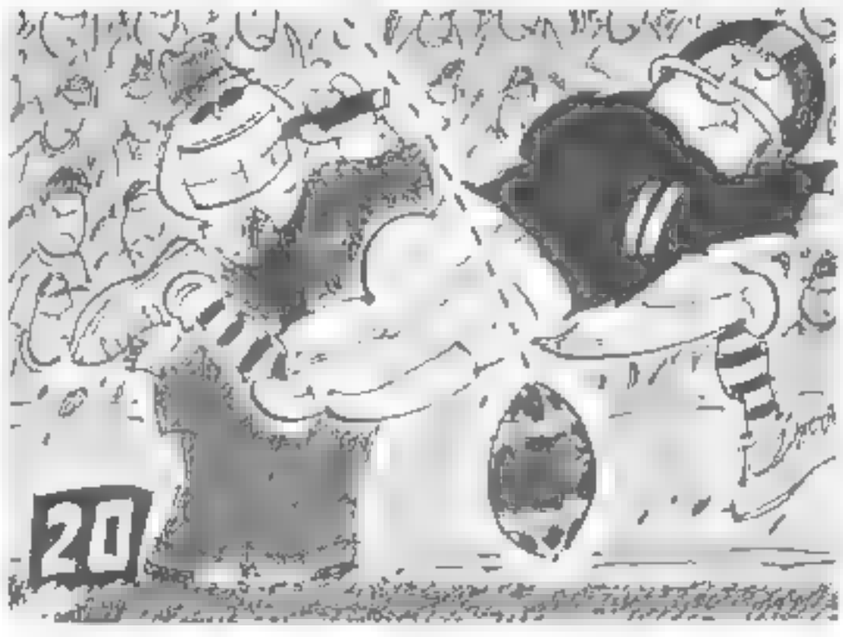
APPLY:
U.S. OFFICE OF
UNOFFICIAL
INFORMATION
Washington, D.C.

"Catch 22" was a best-selling book that later was made into a successful movie. In case you didn't read the book or see the movie, it was about an Air Force bombardier who doesn't want to fly any more dangerous missions. Since there's an Air Force regulation which states that if you're insane, you can't fly, our

MAD'S REAL LIF

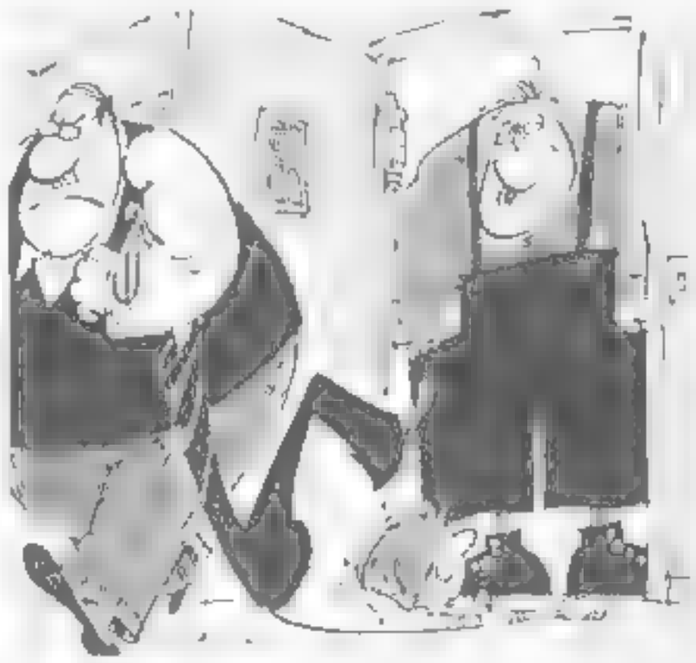


You've had season tickets to an NFL team for years, and they always lose, but you're afraid of giving up those season tickets because the team might start to win, so you keep on going to the crummy games year after year . . .

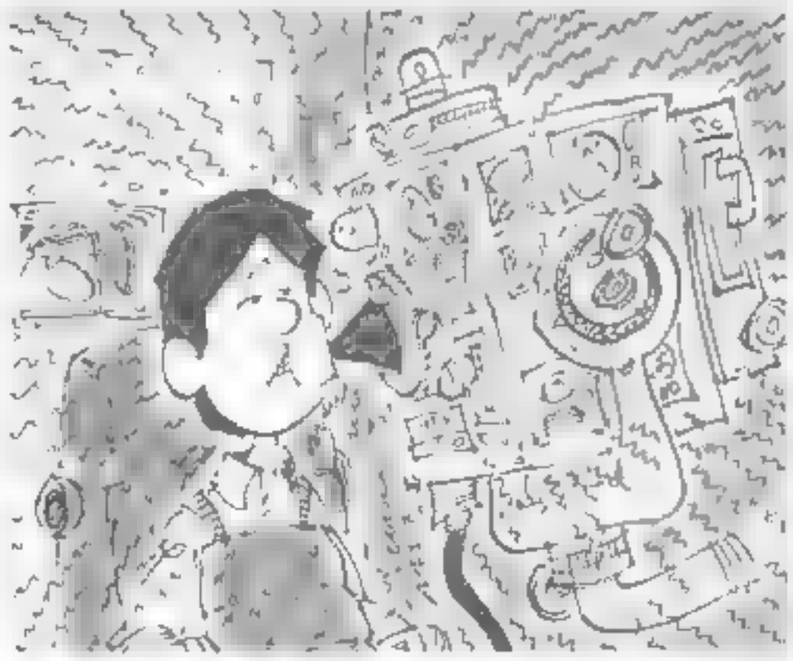


. . . but since the stadium is sold out year after year, the owner doesn't have to do anything to improve the team!

You cannot date unless the guy comes to the house so your Father can meet him...

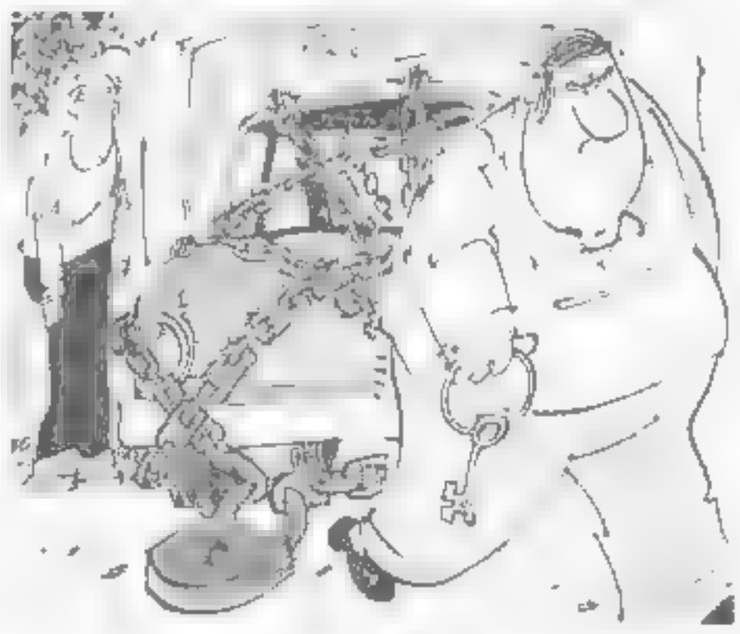


. . . but if he ever meets your date he'll never let you go out with him!

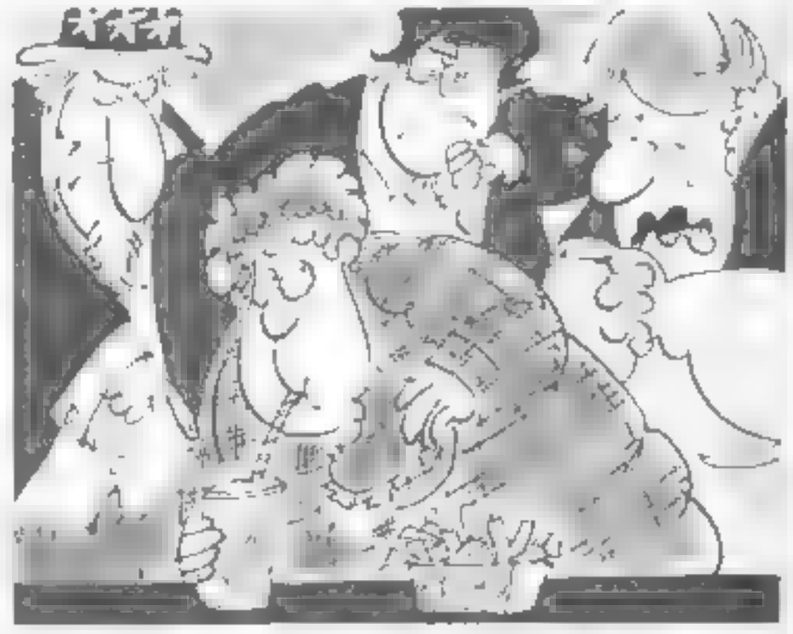


The only way a dentist can find hidden cavities is if he X-rays your teeth . . .

The Law says that when you reach the age of 16, you can get your driver's license . . .



. . . but if you drive the family car, his insurance rates will triple, so your Old Man says, "Forget it—until you're 25!"



Your parents, the government and nutrition experts tell you that you're ruining your health by eating junk food . . .

hero tells his shrink that he's crazy and therefore, according to regulations, he doesn't have to fly. But there's a catch — Catch-22 — which states that if you don't want to fly dangerous missions, it proves you're sane — and therefore you have to keep flying! Ridiculous, huh? Well, how about this second collection of

E "CATCH 22'S"

ARTIST, PAUL COKER
WRITER LOU SILVERSTONE

If you can only get your very own pad, you'll finally be free to do whatever you want without having to ask your parents' permission . . .

. . . but you'll be so busy doing the things your parents did for you, like cooking and cleaning and laundry, etc., that you won't have time to do whatever it was you wanted to do!

. . . but what you can get from X-rays is a helluva lot worse than a cavity!

If you don't give the school bully your lunch money, he'll kill you . . .

. . . but if you do give him your lunch money, you're gonna starve to death!

. . . but if you give up junk food, your health will be totalled by starvation, because that's the only food you like!

If you don't study for exams, you'll flunk and have to spend another year in school—which is unthinkable . . .

. . . but if you do study and graduate, then you'll have to go out and find a job—which is even more unthinkable!

CAMPAINS-IN-THE-NECK DEPT.

Every Fall, droves of hopeful candidates running for office promise almost anything that might get them elected. Unfortunately, in their desperation, these politicians fly off in all directions because they really don't know

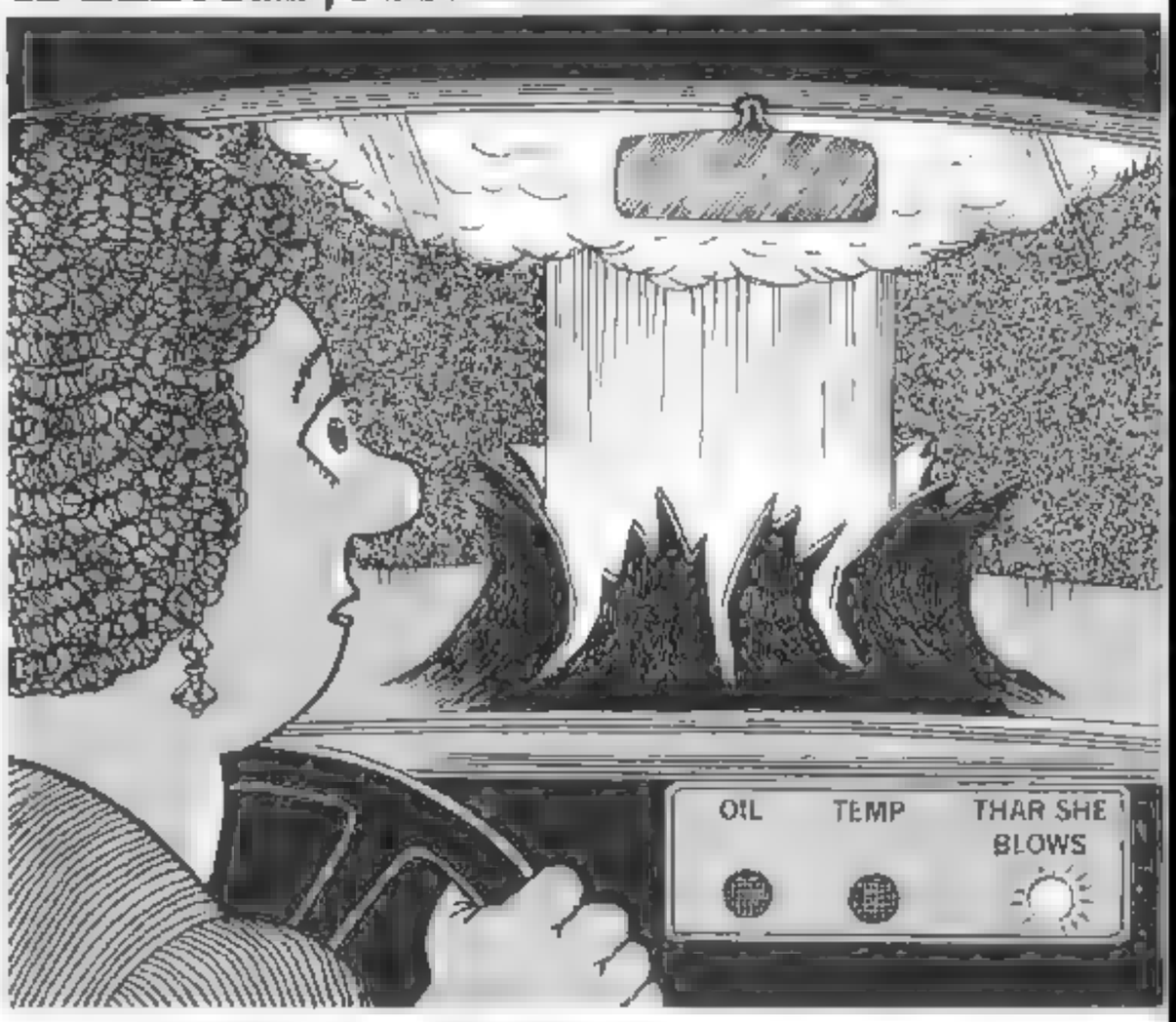
"IF ELECTED, I SOL

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

...to publicly execute thoughtless clods who let their unattended shopping carts roll across supermarket parking lots and dent the fenders of innocent people's automobiles.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

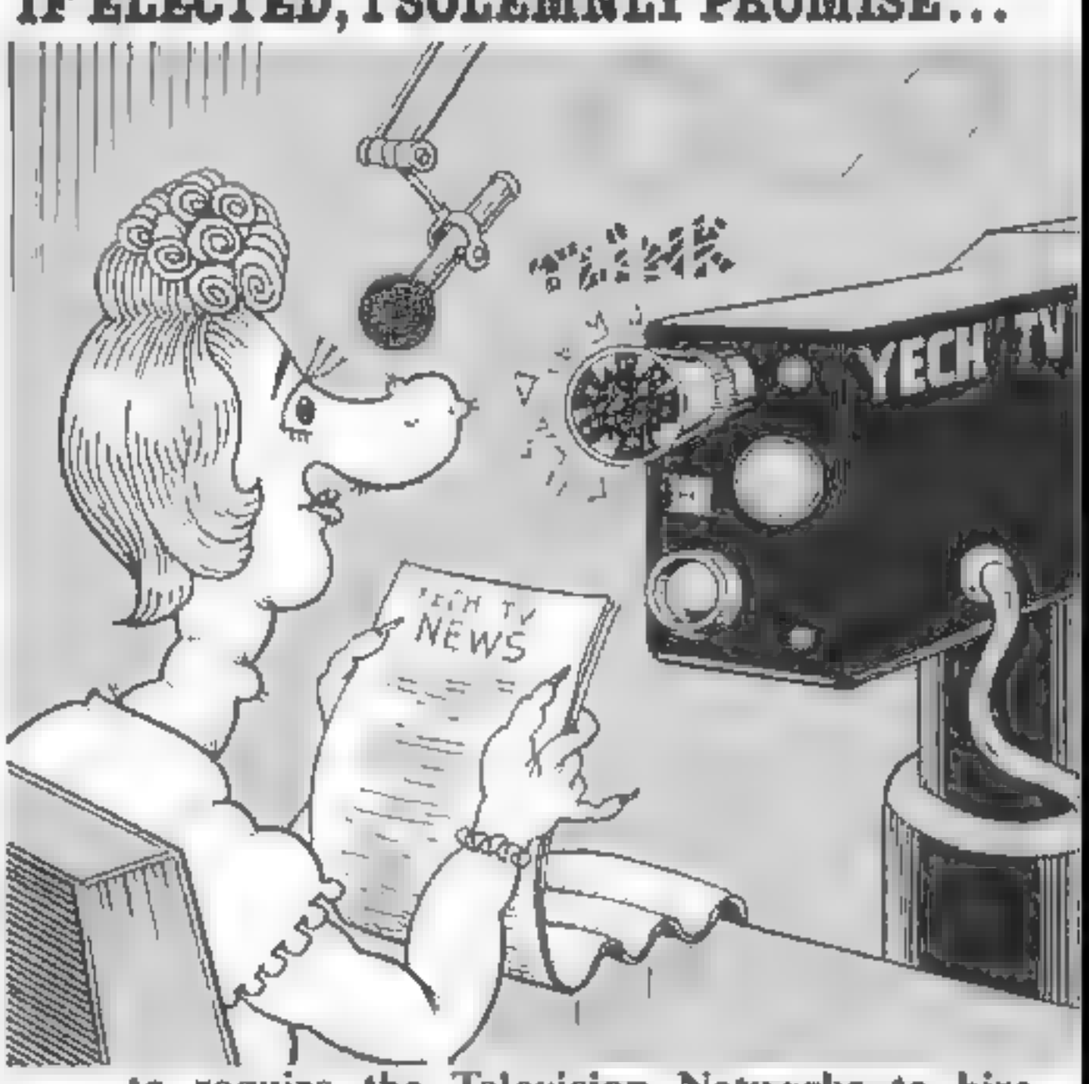


...to require auto manufacturers to install temperature warning lights that do more than tell you your radiator has already boiled over and it's too late to do anything.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

...to appropriate money for the relief of those poor unfortunates in TV commercials who suffer from occasional irregularity.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to require the Television Networks to hire competent women reporters, even if they're ugly.

what will make them victorious on Election Day. But MAD, the magazine of the people, knows! We can virtually guarantee victory to any candidate who has the courage to step forward during his campaign and tell the world...

EMNLY PROMISE..."

WRITER: TOM KOCH

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

...to re-open Alcatraz for the incarceration of anyone caught operating a powered lawn mower in a residential area before 10 A.M. on Sunday morning.

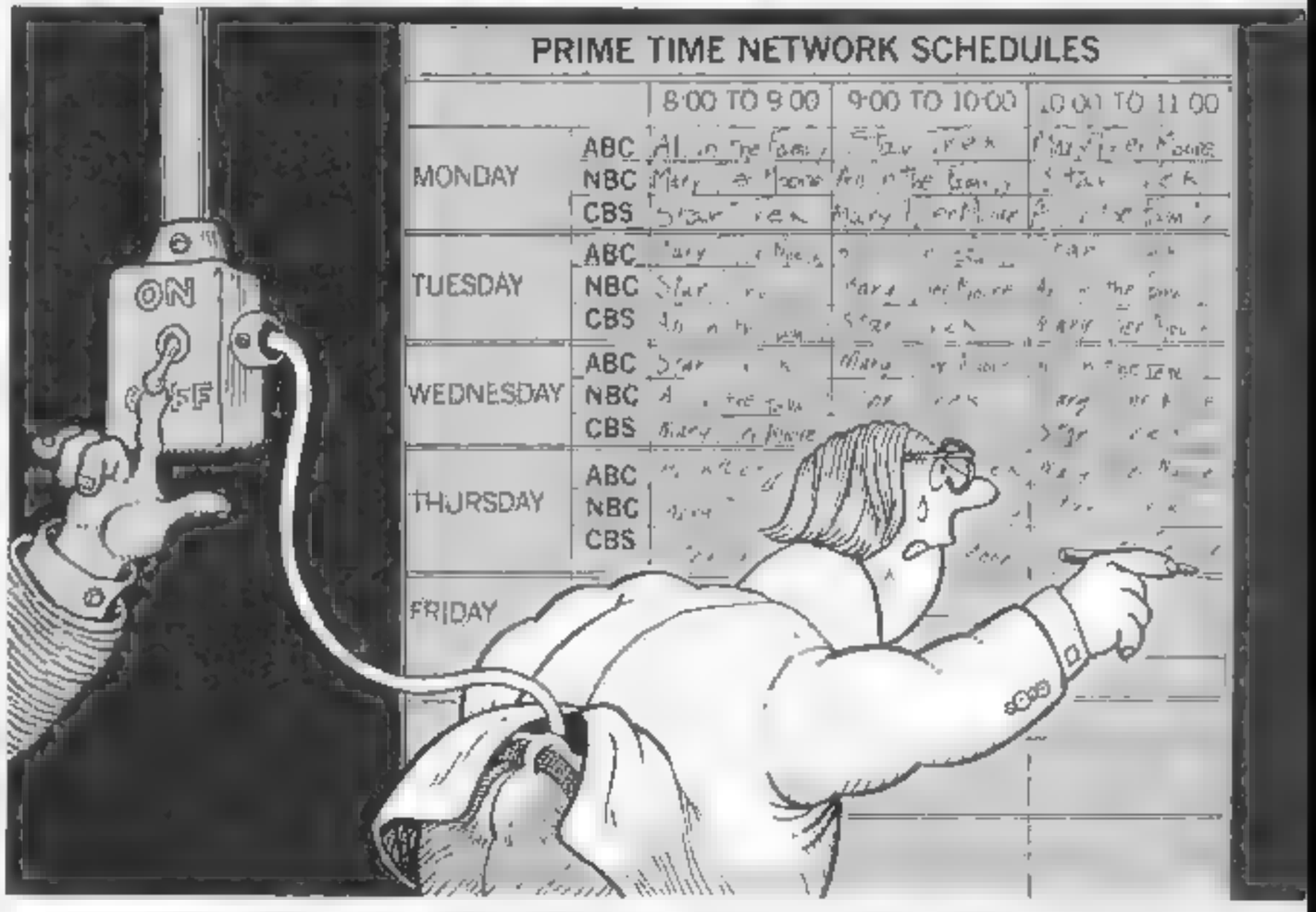
IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

...to let Northwestern and Oregon State play in the Rose Bowl just once before the end of this century, even though neither school's football team ever really qualifies for it.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

...to require service stations that sell gasoline by the "liter" to accept payment in francs or pesos or whatever so everybody will be confused equally.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

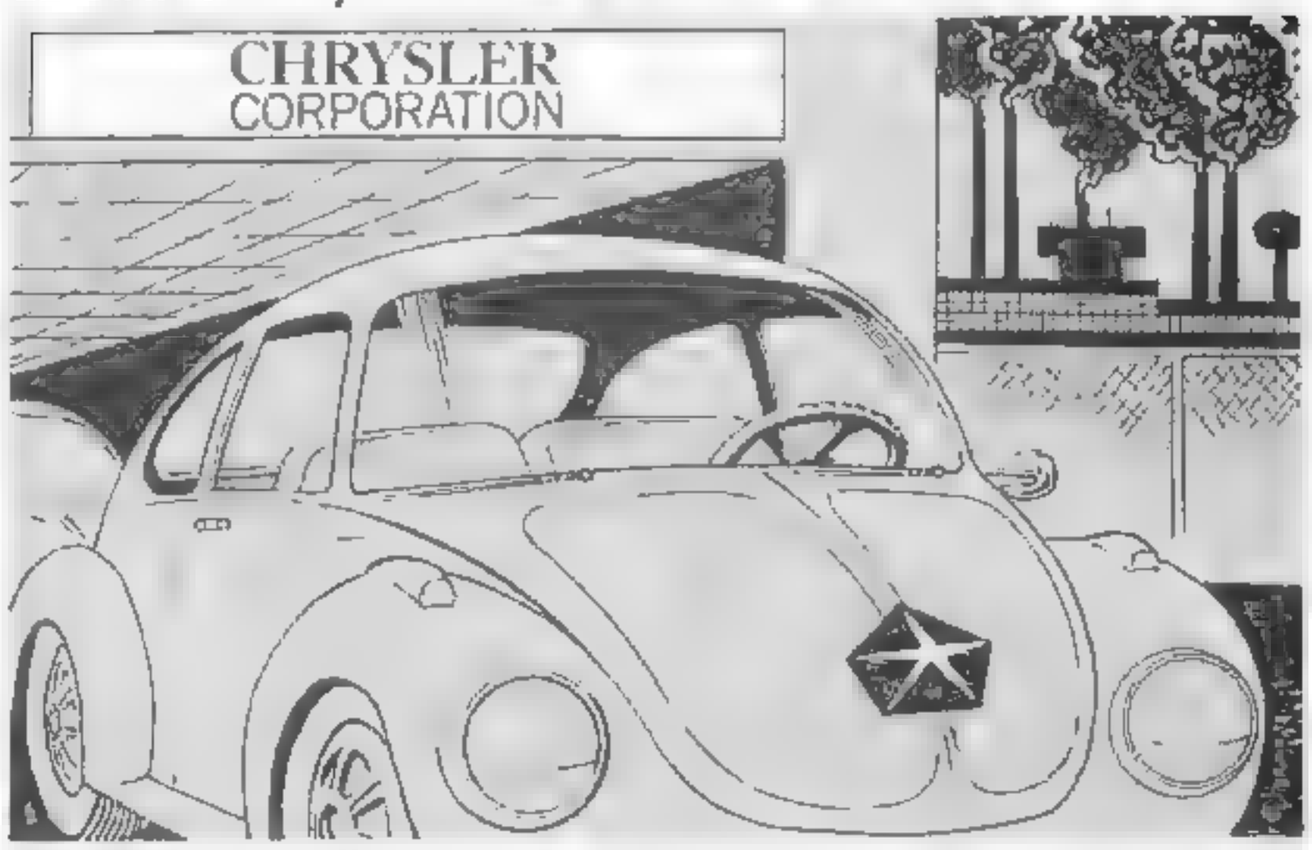


...to force the TV Networks to re-run "Star Trek," "All In The Family" and "The Mary Tyler Moore Show" every night until they can come up with something new that's almost as good.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

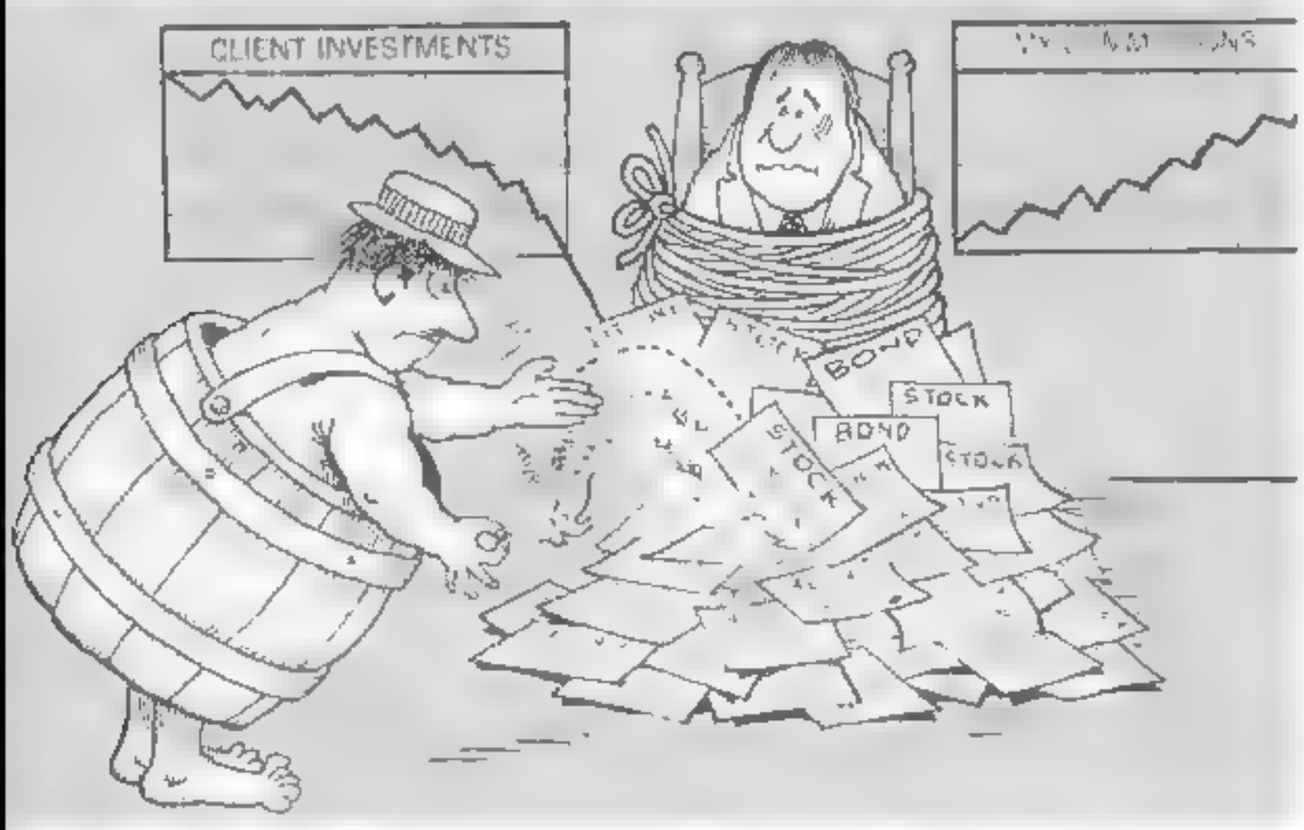
...to require anyone who says, "Have a nice day!" to offer at least one workable suggestion how to do so.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to withdraw government aid to Chrysler Corp. unless they agree to re-tool and start making those great old VW Beetles.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

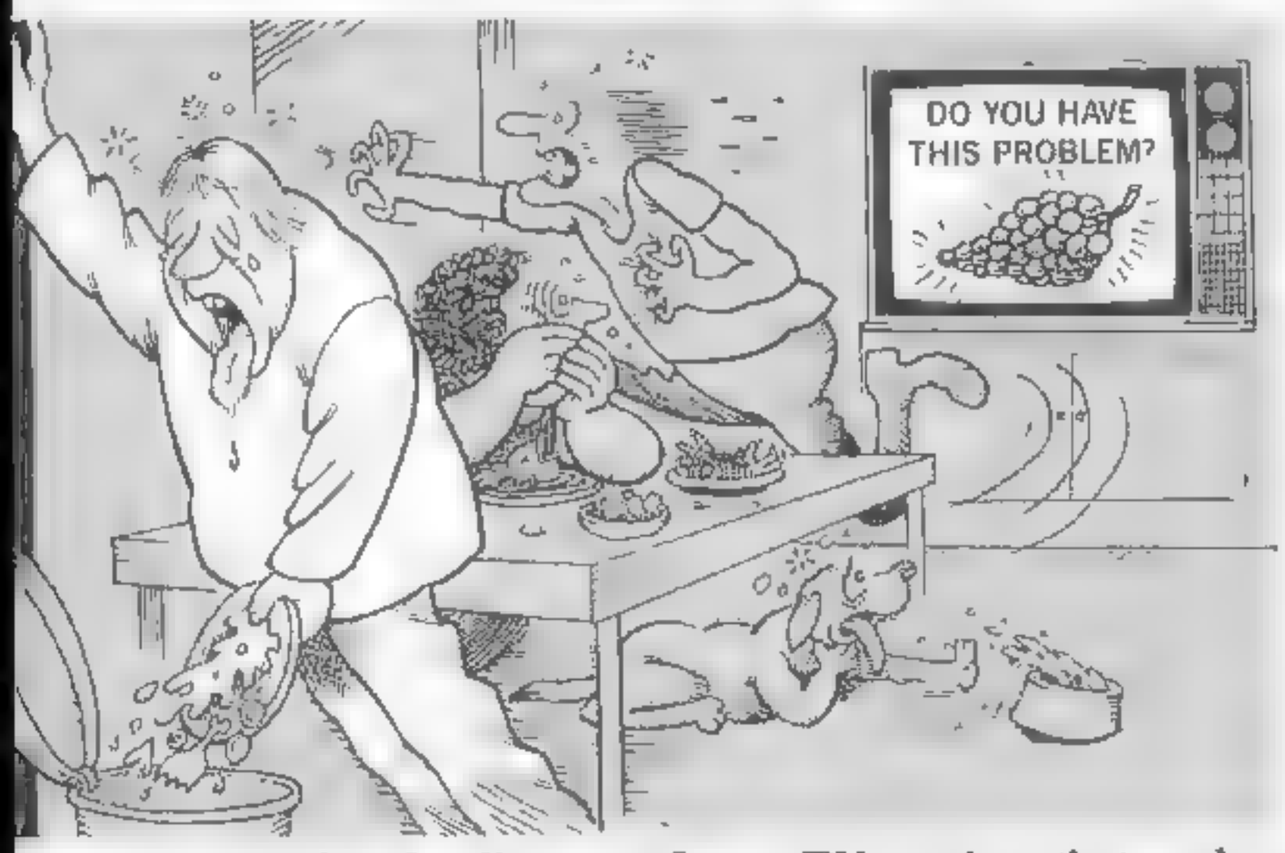


...to require stock market experts to explain why they were not wiped out following their own advice like everyone else.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

...to round up all the newsboys who throw our papers in the shrubbery, and throw them all in the shrubbery.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

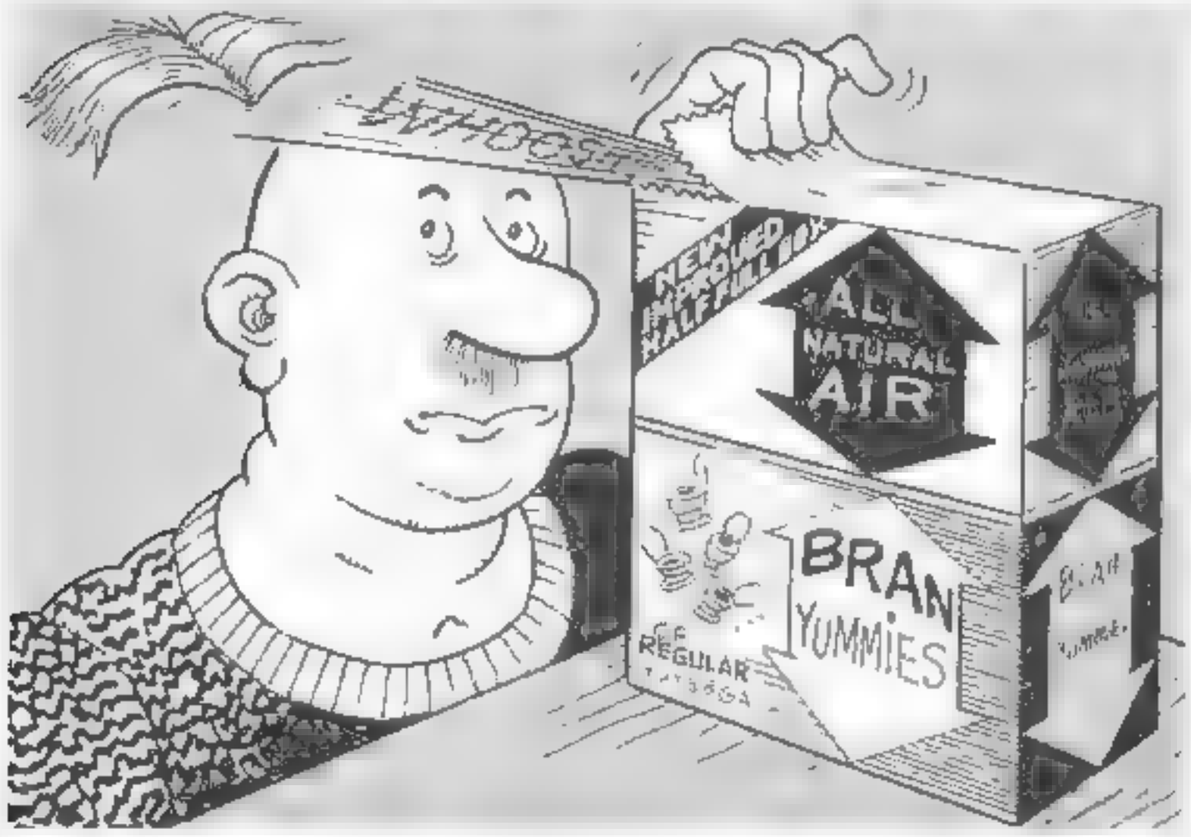


...to revoke the license of any TV station that makes us watch hemorrhoid treatment commercials during dinner.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

...to publicly flog anyone who holds up an entire supermarket line to write a check for a purchase of under $3.00.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to force cereal companies to place a warning label on each package that announces: "This box is only half full"!

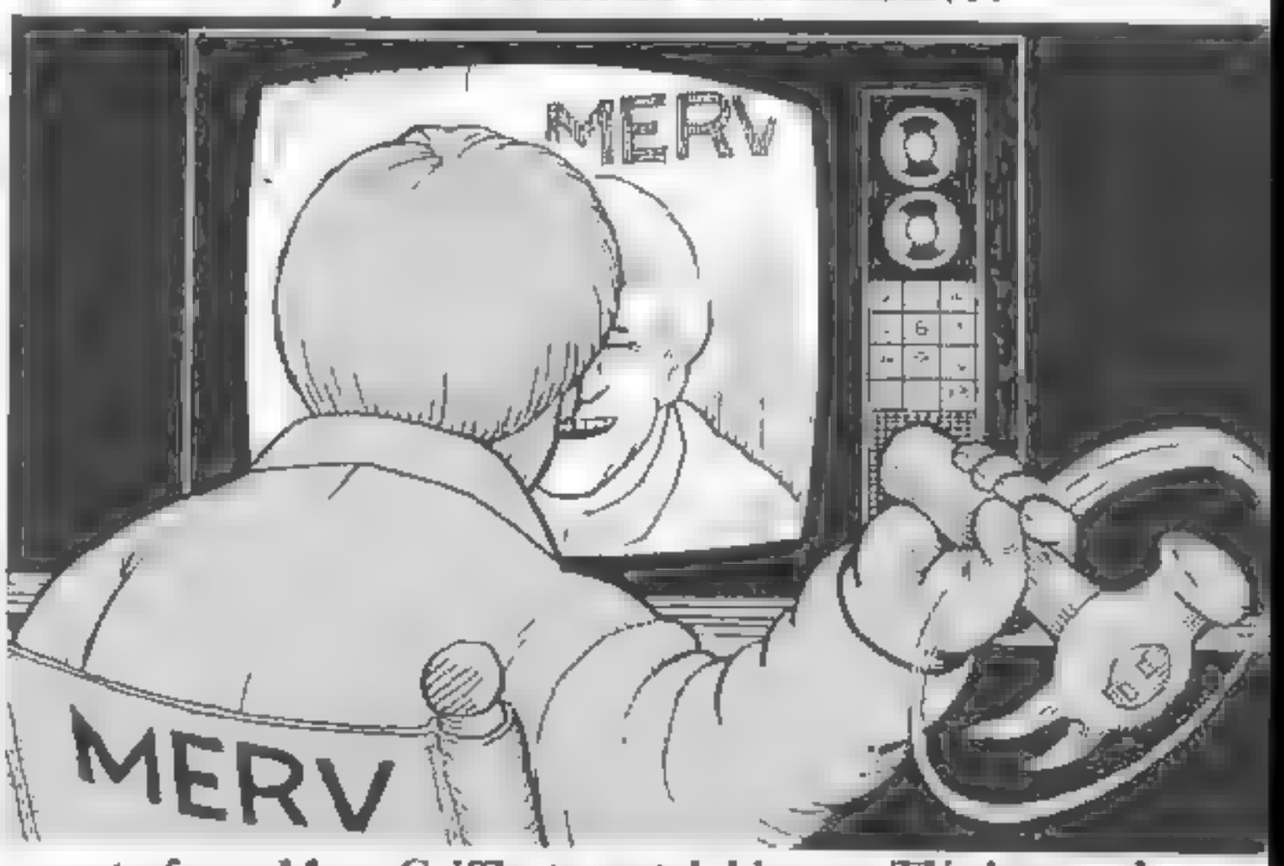
IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

...to give every tennis lover and sports enthusiast an opportunity to kick John McEnroe in the seat of his pants.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

...to take any vandals who are caught defacing property to an open field and spray-paint graffiti all over them.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

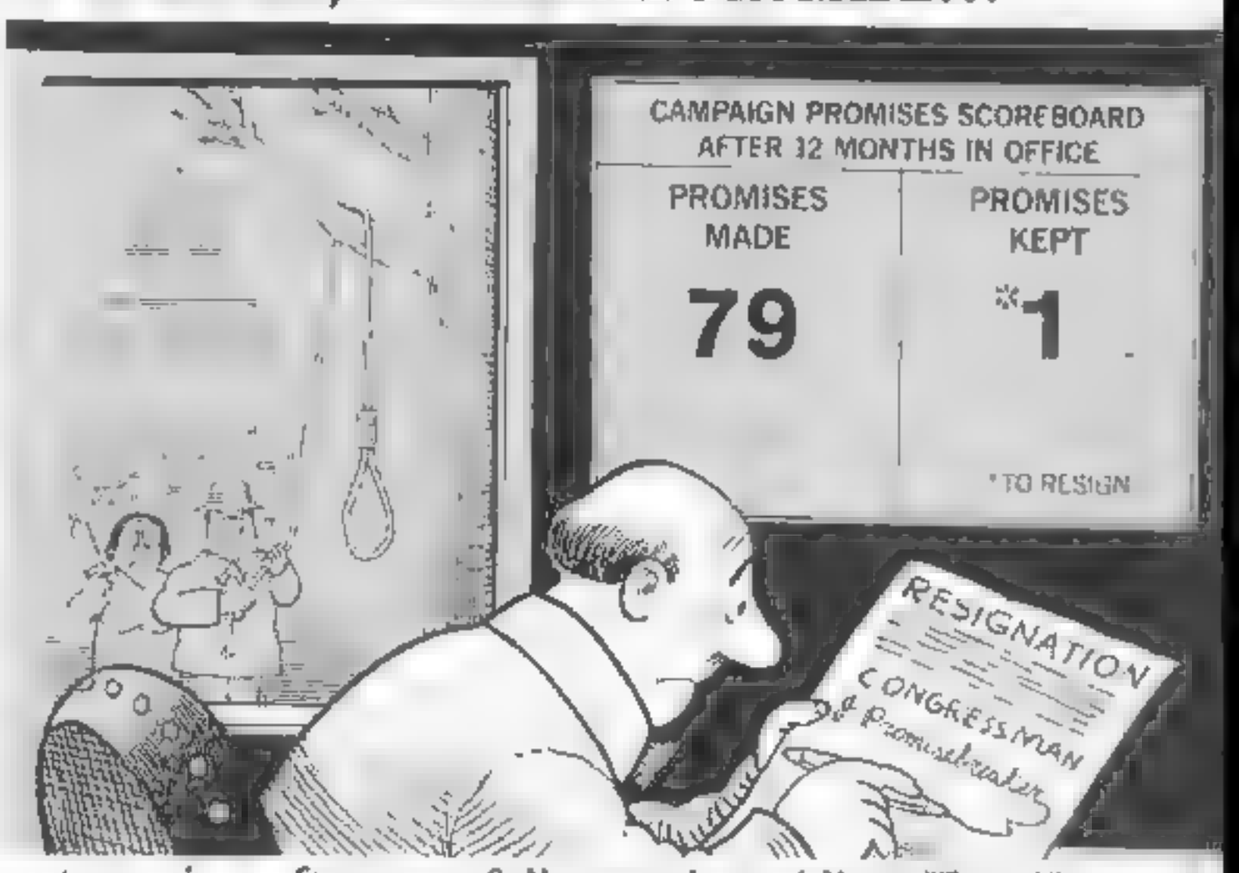


...to force Merv Griffin to watch his own TV show so he can see exactly what's so embarrassing to the rest of us.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

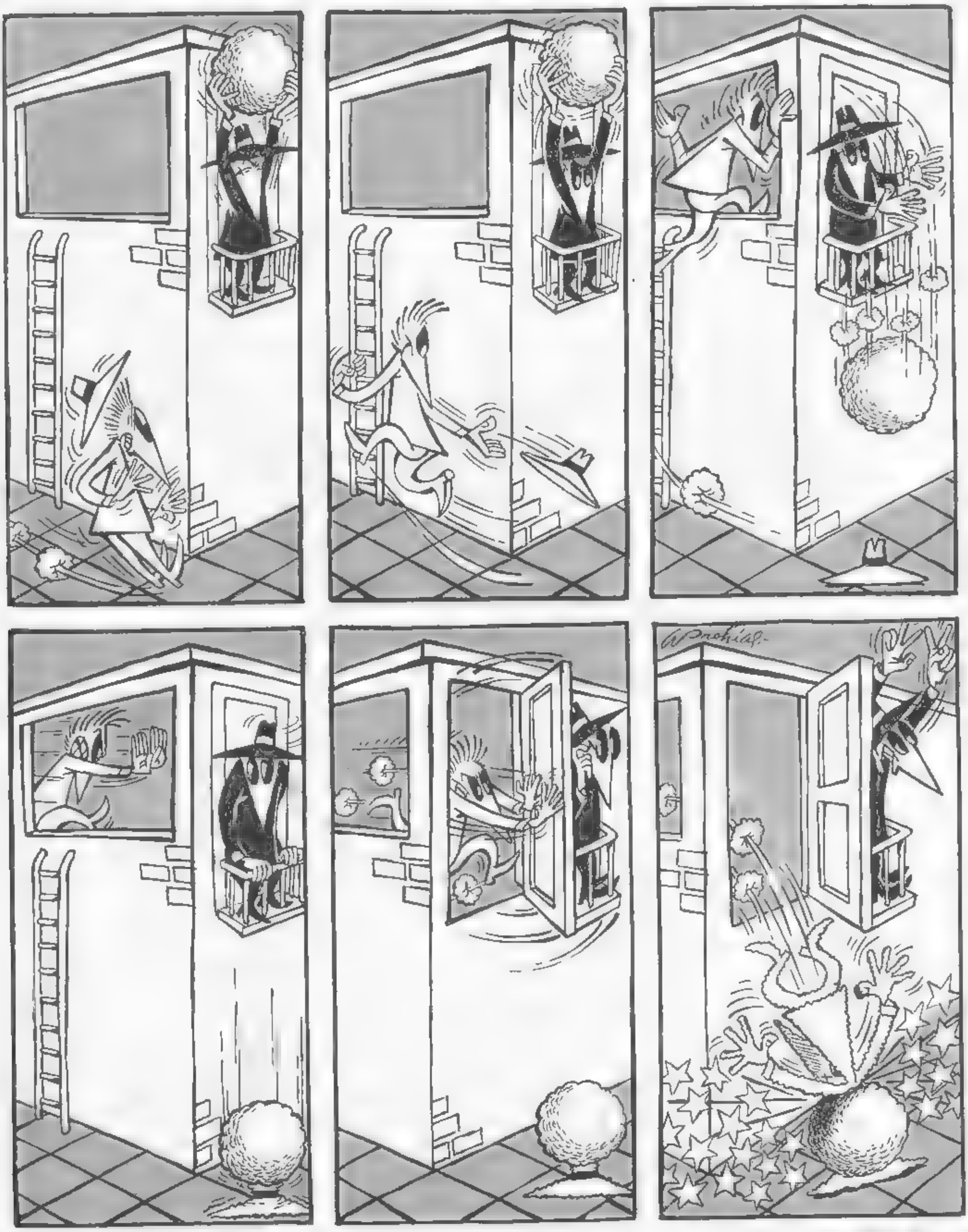
...to keep shooting J.R. until he goes down and stays down.*

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to resign after one full year in public office if I have not kept at least 75% of my campaign promises.

SPY vs SPY



PREP TALK DEPT.

Suppose you had a TV show starring four teenage girls who lived together in a prep school dormitory and blabbed about their social lives, their day to day problems and other dull trivialities. And then, whenever there was a blessed lull in the conversation, you'd have them pretend they were Don Rickles, and exchange one-liners. And then, without even waiting for a lull in the conversation, you'd bring in some windy "parent figure" to express her views on manners and morals in ten thousand words or more. What would you have? Well, for one thing, you'd have a TV SitCom that leaves its audience with tired eardrums after spending thirty minutes being bombarded by:

the Yaks of Life

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: TOM KOCH

Hi! I'm **Natalie!** I hope my grades are **good enough** for Beastland! I **flunked History** and **Math** in public school, but I led my **class** in **Compulsive Overeating!**

Funny! FUN-NY!! We can **USE** your type here, Lardo!

Hi! I'm **Moe!** I'm from da **Bronx**, an' — A **preppie** from the **Bronx!! I LOVE** it!!

I'm **Tootise,** and I'm .

Wait! Don't **tell me** what **your schtick is!** Let me **guess!** I'll **bet** you're **BLACK!!**

Gee, Mrs Ferret **why** does Beastland have all these **IDIOTS** on its **Board of Admissions?**

I didn't say Board of **Admissions,** Tootsie! I said Board of "**AUDITIONS**"!! It's the Network's way of filling the school with **off-beat kids** who'll keep the **laugh machine giggling!**

My **ancestors** came over on the **Mayflower!** I have **social connections!** And our **family income** makes **Daddy Warbucks** look like a **welfare case!**

Well, I guess that **EVERY** fashionable prep school has to have **ONE misfit!** We'll give you a **try-out,** Kid!

BEASTLAND SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

REGISTRATION OFFICE

REGISTER HERE

GOODYEAR

NAACP

BEASTLAND

MEMO: GET SILVERMAN !!

I'D RATHER BE WRONG THAN WRITE

REPORT CARD JUDITH KRIST

NIELSENS RATINGS REPORT

IDEA BANK CO

NB

ROCKFORD'S FILES THESE AIN'T !!

37 DEGREES FOR SALE PHD's $1795 MA's

The Beastland tuition is **$14,000 a semester!** Just sign this **contract,** Tubby!

Oh, gee, **look...! I broke** the **point** on your **pencil!**

Ah-hah! Destroying school property!! To **pay** for that, you kids will all have to go to work in the **Dining Hall!!!**

SNAP

Every morning, you'll **mop the floors!** And then you'll **scrub the pots and pans—**

And just **how long** must we **do** this—this Coolie labor!?

Until you've either **worked off your debt...**, or Beastland is forced to **close** when somebody finally notices that we don't have any **classes** or **teachers!**

I don't get it! If our folks are **rich** enough to **send** us to this fancy prep school, how come we have to do **K.P.** to **pay** for **one lousy thing** we broke...?

To quote our school's revered motto, "**Never question the unbelievable!**" Actually, they **want** you to work in the **Dining Hall** so I can become the **warm parent figure** you **never had!**

With **your shape** you remind me of the **dachshund** I never had!

KP IS FOR LOVERS

PALE HORSE

PALE RIDER

I'm just **thrilled** to be starting my **education** at Beastland, so I can **train** for a **better job** than my **Mom** held for twenty years!

What did your Mother **do...?**

She worked in **a restaurant, folding napkins** and **polishing silverware!**

Good news, girls! The **school picnic** is next Sunday! Your **parents** will come, and each of you can also invite a **date** from **Freebish Academy!**

Boys?!? That's **terrific!** I'll invite **Dink E. Warburton III,** the gorgeous blond **star** of **Freebish's basketball team!**

I'll stay in my **room!** I'm **too fat** to get a date!

I'm too butch to get a date!

I'm too shocked to get a date—because this is the **first** time I ever heard of a **school** with a **WHITE guy** on its **basketball team!**

PROPERTY OF THE NY JETS

Oh, girls! You **mustn't** stay away from the picnic because you think you're **not good enough** to get dates! It's time for a **comforting talk!!**

Oh, no!! Here comes one of these **touching moments** when she **buries us** in **motherly wisdom!** I'll go get the **barf bags!**

THIS WAY OUT

Dare to be **great!** Set your **eyes** on the **far horizons! Win one** for the **Gipper!** Just imagine where **I'D** be today if **I'd** lost my self esteem!

BARF BAG AS USED FROM JED MAD MAGAZINES

Where **DO** you suppose she **WOULD** be today if she lost her self esteem??

Beats me! If there's any job **more lowly** than fixing **three meals a day** for a bunch of **spoiled brats** in **this** place, I can't **think** of it!

Blah, maybe you can fix **Nutalie** and **Moe** up with **dates!** You must know some **boys** at **Freebish Academy!**

Sure! They're all listed in my **"Slam Book"!** That's where I write my **secret impressions** of **every guy** I've **ever met!** So... do you want **Nosehairs** Pitner, **Bucktooth** Bigelow or **Pulsing Pimples** Flekney?

Blah, you should be **ashamed!** Only a **cold conceited snob** would **notice** people's **ugly features** and **ignore** their **inner beauty!**

You're right!! Just because I'm **gorgeous**, I **shouldn't look down** on the **less fortunate! Thanks** for **setting me straight, Gopher Face!**

It must be almost **dinnah time!** I can smell the **liver** and **onions** burning!

I'll give ya a **hint!** Y'see all those **vending machines** where we have to buy **extra food** to keep from **starving?**

I..I give ya **ANOTHER** hint! **Guess who OWNS them?**

Why does Mrs. Ferret feed us such **awful yecchy glop?**

Yeah...! What **about** them?

PASTRIES

Sodas

Clearasil

Why do we always wind up getting ready for **bed** at the **same time?!** And **who'd** build a **dormitory** that only has **one bathroom** with **one sink** in it?

Probably an **Architect** who **loves** to hear **insult jokes!** All this **over-crowding** is **made to order** for **our** style of **humor!**

Watch it! Your **hair dryah** is makin' my **MOUTH WASH harden!!**

That's because you're **trying** to **gargle** with **nail polish,** Dummy!!

See...?! THAT's the kind of clever material we'd **lose** if we had **separate bedrooms!**

NAIL POLISH

STP

Is it **ALSO** humorous for us to be sleeping in a **crowd?!?**

Not particularly! Beast land just **happened** to inherit this bunk bed from **"Leave It To Beaver"** after it was **cancelled** in **1965** for being **too slow-paced, juvenile** and **boring!**

Really?!? I didn't know TV had **higher standards** in 1965 that it does now!

ZZZZ

No wonder we didn't get any sleep!! Tootsie played **RECORDS** half the night!

So?!? Stereotyped Black kids **always** listen to Aretha Franklin at full volume until two A.M. in the morn ing! It's **supposed** to be part of our **cultural heritage!**

Now, now, girls! **Don't** squabble! You're probably a little on **edge** from **too much caffeine!** You should try **Swanka brand decaffinated coffee**... *heh-heh!!*

Hey! What's **HE** doin' here?!?

Don't worry about it! **Sooner** or **later,** he turns up **everyplace!**

I've finished the **menu** for the **Parents' Day Picnic!** The **main course** will be **chocolate chip cookies** with **caramel sauce!**

That's **terrible nutrition!** You're **already** a short, dumpy little **kid!** You want to **grow up** to be a short dumpy little **woman?**

No, she wants to grow up to be **just like YOU!!**

Here's the **date** you asked me to get for **Moe,** Mrs. F.! His name is **Bosco!** He has an **I.Q.** of **40,** a **personality** like a **gold fish** and his **feet smell!**

I warned you **before,** Blah! You **shouldn't talk** that way about a person right in front of his face!

Oh, **that's** not his **face!** It's a **Halloween mask!** I had him **wear** it 'cause I was afraid Moe would n't think he was **cute enough** to **go out with** if she saw his **real** face!

A **poor unfortunate** like **Bosco** often has a **hidden radiance** just **waiting** to **blossom forth** when we **cultivate it** with **patience** and **understanding!**

I **hope** this doesn't mean you're planning to make him listen to one of your **motherly lectures!** He looks **even worse** when he's **retching!**

Then... after the **picnic,** I'll bring out the bottle of **booze** that I keep hidden under my **mattress** for **special occasions!**

You... you're **inviting me** to your **ROOM?!? Wow!** I'm even **more** desirable **than** I **thought!**

Don't flatter yourself, Freak! **Any** guy would **look good** to a **woman** who's been **isolated** for **weeks** with a **schoolful** of **swarmy little broads!**

Blah **guess what!?** I got me a **date** for the **picnic!**

Marvy! Is he a **big man** on **campus** at **Freebish Academy...?**

No, he's a **big man** on **CHAMOIS** at **Rudy's Car Wash!** Or did you **forget** that on **TV,** I'm **only** allowed to date **Black** guys!?

With all the **time** you've spent getting **dates** for the **Parents' Day Picnic**, I **hope** you haven't forgotten to invite your **PARENTS** to it **as well!**

Aw... **we're** not going to invite **them!** They'd be **too busy** to **come!**

Yeah! They **never** would have stashed us in this **crummy boarding school** if they'd had **time** for **us!!**

You **mustn't think** such things, or you'll grow up **warped,** Natalie!

As you **mature,** thus becoming an **older person,** there is **one vital fact** I want you to **always remember!** Every **parent** was **once** somebody's **mother** or **father!**

What's Mrs. Ferret **talking** about?

It's **really nothing!** We've come to the **weekly segment** where we **knock off** with the **jokes** and deal in some **serious issues** facing teenagers!

Okay... so what's **this week's serious issue?**

I **already TOLD you!** It's **REALLY NOTHING!**

Regardless of how you **feel** about it now, your **parents** will always be your most **immediate forebearers!**

And in **addition,** they are **forever bound to you** by being **children** of your **grandparents!**

As you **wander** through **life,** cherish the fact that **George Washington** was the **father** of our **country!** Also that **necessity** is the **mother** of **invention!** But on the **other** hand, your **heart** belongs to **Daddy!** All of which proves just how **important** parents **really are!**

All right!! You **win!!** We'll **invite** our parents to the picnic!! Just **have mercy** and **stop** with the **cliches!!**

We **made** our parents **come,** just like you **browbeat us** into **doing,** Mrs. F.! But, before you **meet** them, there's **one** thing you ought to **know!!**

We **didn't hesitate** to **invite our folks** because we **really thought** they **hated** us! It was **more** because we knew **YOU'D hate THEM!!**

Me...?! Hate your **parents?**

Where would you ever get a **silly idea** like **THAT?!**

You'll see! Meet my Dad, the raunchiest cop at the raunchy Swill Street Police Station where he's always voted "Worst Dressed Man Of The Year"!

Greetings, Hairball! Too bad if the cigar bothers you! Usually, my garlic breath is so strong, people don't even notice that I'm smoking!

You insisted, Mrs. Ferret, so here are my parents! You can call them George and Louise! Oddly enough, the short one with the high voice is George!

If YOU'RE with the POlice, it's no wonder I've had so many stick-ups at my cleaning shops!

Grrrrr! I oughta crush your head like a grape, Scum bucket!!

I suggest that you idiots shut up. otherwise I'll buy up all of the property around here.. just so I can have you legally thrown off it!

I'd hoped you'd never find out, but this crumb is my father! He calls himself "J.R."! I wouldn't repeat what other people call him!

Last, but far from least meet the fatherly tub of lard from whom I inherited my forty-six-inch waistline!

Don't be so modest, Child! You inherited ALL of the charmin' Hogg characteristics! You're also short, buffoonish an' ugly!

Despite my generous contributions, Mrs. Ferret, I see the school still hasn't named its library after me! I could have the entire faculty flogged for that, you know!

What about it, Sister? Did you and the other school Turd Brains welsh on a deal ...like Dog Breath says?

Speaking of libraries... did I tell you I don't use one anymore! I'm doing so well, I bought my own book!

That's nuthin'! Listen to this, Li'l Lady! Back home, nobody goes to the library 'cause they're all downtown... watchin' Police Car accidents!

God help me! Let me out of this ZOO!

I'm only a simple, well-meaning buttinsky! How could I know that every obnoxious character on TV had fathered kids like you to carry on the family tradition?!

Never mind! Just sign this pledge to spare us any more of your cockamamy advice!

Otherwise, we'll take revenge by inviting our parents to come back for the school Christmas party!

Oh, no...! Please! I'll mind my own business!! I swear it!!

ANOTHER SWORDED TALE DEPT.

Before Atlantis and the rise of the Sons of Aries and the Daughters of Zeus and the Ladies of Avon... before the Tissues of Charmin and the Weekends of Michelob, there was a warrior who lived in the Golden Age of Boredom, B.C. (Before Charisma) called:

CONEHEAD THE BARBITUATE

ARTIST: DON MARTIN WRITER DICK DE BARTOLO

Sun, moon stars, wind, fire pollution these come from the **Sky God!** But **YOUR God,** Conehead, **your God** lives here on **Earth!** And from **him** comes **this** the secret of **STEEL!**

CRUMB!! Indeed that s his **name!** You **learn fast,** Conehead! Crumb inspired me to create **this** . the **greatest work** of my **life!** A **sword** that is not only **sharp** but has **TWO EDGES** for **extra closeness...** and a **head** that **swivels!** m **thousands of years ahead** of my **time!**

All have to do is stamp t **"Made In Taiwan"** and my **mission** in life will be **over!**

Trust in t get us a **KILLED,** Conehead because here comes **another Barbiturate horde** to **do JUST THAT!**

That s **IT?!?** That's **ALL?!?** **My** God sounds like a **CRUMB!!**

Put your **trust** n **STEEL,** Son Put your **trust** in **THE SWORD!**

What can I trust **STEEL** and **THE SWORD** to **do??**

You killed my Father , and beheaded my Mother! Your must be Thirsty Goon, The Trouble-Maker!

Close...! I'm Thirsty Goon, the Orphan-Maker!!

"They took me **captive,** and chained me to "**The Wheel of Pain,**" and I pushed it around for **many long years.** Then, one day, a **stranger** came... and he uttered the **word** I'd **longed** to **hear.**"

LUNCH...!!

"But he **lied** to me. He **didn't** make me lunch Instead, he decided we'd go **out** for a **sandwich.** The **trouble** was the **nearest deli** was **500 miles away.**

And he made me **run** all the way so my **body** would **grow** to that of a **man.** If only my **brain** had grown at the **same rate,** I would have had the sense to suggest that we **send out.** Anyway..."

"As **luck** and a **bad script** would **have** it, I was thrown into a **fighting pit** with a man **twice my size.** I mustard all my **strength** and... Hey. I **know** "mustered" isn't spelled "mustard", but I was **still** thinking about my **sandwich!** Anyway, I beat him so **badly** that **ketchup** spilled **all over** the place...which **reminded** me of my **sandwich** even **more.**"

THOMP

SKLUK

SPLATCH

GOOSH

"The people **cheered,** and I was **some kind of hero.** (But that's **another** movie take-off in this issue!) And it was **then** that I suddenly **knew my destiny.** To be in **Show Business.**"

"As I ran from fans, groupies, autograph collectors and **other** wild animals, I stumbled and fell into a **cave.** There were **skeletons** of **great warriors** there, and **one** of them had a **magnificent sword** in his lap. It was the **same one** my **Father** had fashioned back in the **splash panel,** before he was killed. There was **no doubt about it!** I'd fallen into "**The Cave Of Incredible Coincidence**"!"

"Roaming the wilderness, I came across a **beautiful lady.** Her **smile** hinted that **she also** wanted to come acr... ss"

Tell me, **Cone-head,** where are you **going?**

I am **coming** from the **East,** and **going** to the **West!**

Wow!! I love a guy who has his **act** together!

I seek a **symbol—** two snakes that **face** each other!

Hmmm! It figures! A **great body** but **symbol minded!**

This is how I **make love**! By **biting** and **scratching** and **screaming** and **swearing**! And **that's** just the **FOREPLAY**!

Why can't you just have a **headache**, like **other** women?!?

"It was **cold** in her hut, so lacking a **log**, I threw **her** on the **fire** instead."

Boy! Te a **Barbiturate** he "**sets you on fire**," and he takes you **literally**!

I'll tell you **one** thing! When this woman **smokes after sex**—she **REALLY smokes after sex**!

FWIZZISH

FOOSH

"Outside the woman's hut, I met **Subtotal**, and he took me to a **city** where I had my **first taste of "civilization"**."

Well, you've had **Kentucky Fried Lizard**, a **Big Mastodon**, **Burro King**, **Rhino Bell** and **Raskin-Bobbin's Flavor of the Month**, **Spider Swirl**! Are you ready to **leave civilization** yet...?

Just as soon as I get some **postcards**!

"But just as we were **leaving**, we met a **beautiful woman**."

I am **Malaria**, **Queen of the Thieves**! Do you know what **lies** beyond th s **wall**?!?

No, **tell** us!

Horrendous things! Things even **more horrendous** than **our acting**!

Impossible!

Inconceivable!

"We sneaked into the castle, and **luck** was **with us**. Al five thousand guards were **looking the other way**! And I **stole** the **most precious jewel** in the **entire world**."

We got it, Subtotal! We got **The Eye Of The Serpent**!!

Er—the **EYE** of the serpent is **no problem**, Cone! It's the **REST** of the snake you better **worry** about!

"I'd studied the secrets of **combat** for **years** with the **masters**. I could cut off a man's **arm** or his **leg** in **seconds**. But... so help me, Crumb, I couldn't find **one arm** or **one leg** anywhere on that huge thing! I even looked for a **groin** I could kick!"

Where did they **GET** this thing?

They used it on a **tremendous hook** as bait to catch the **great white shark** for "**Jaws**"!

CHONK CHONK CHONK

SKAPLUNCH

SKLIZZORCH!

"Once outside "The Tower Of The Serpent," we reveled in our success ... until we were captured by King Osick of Zadora."

That fiend, Thirsty Goon, has my Daughter in his power! I want you to get her back!

Just her back?! What about her front and sides?

You are lucky your sword is sharp, Cone ...because your brain couldn't be duller!

"I rode off alone to get all four sides of the King's daughter. Outside "The Tower Of Power," I strangled a very small priest and changed quickly into his robe."

Hmmm! It fits perfectly! Thank goodness everyone in this movie wears the same size clothing!

May the ways of Set be your ways, Pilgrim!

Thanks, but I'm already set in my ways

"My welcome inside "The Tower Of Power" was less than cordial."

How did you ever see through my clever disguise??

The glasses, fake nose and moustache were convincing enough, but if you were a REAL priest, your squirting flower would have been filled with "Holy Water", not just plain "Well Water"!! Rexall, crucify him!!

"I was nailed to "The Tree Of Woe". The sun blazed, the temperature was over 110°, my skin blistered and burned, and hungry vultures circled overhead."

Somehow I have this nagging feeling that this just isn't going to be my day!

"But Subtotal saved me and brought me to an old Wizard."

Wizard, you said you would call upon the Gods to hear Conehead, but what are those strange symbols you are marking all over his head and body?

Part numbers, so the Gods can bill me for whatever they replace!

Look at those strange, eerie, luminescent figures swirling and dancing around Conehead's body...!! Are they trying to take him to the GODS?

No, they're trying to take him to COURT! Those are the exact special effects Lucas and Spielberg used in their "Raiders Of The Lost Ark"!!

Look at you Conehead A few panels ago, you were at death's door! And now, you've wrecked half a castle, and slaughtered 50 guards!

It's my zest for LIFE that keeps me going

Cone you're unbelievable!

If you think I'M unbelievable take a good look behind us at Thirsty Goon! He's using SNAKES for ARROWS!!

TWONG

Thirsty why are you using SNAKES for ARROWS?

I'm doing just what you told me to do! You said "Kill them with boa arrows!

Thirsty, sweetheart you misunderstood me! I said "Kill them with your BOW N' ARROWS!"

GING GING

"We kidnapped the Daughter of King Osick and escaped from 'The Tower Of Power'. But Malaria didn't make it. She was killed by one of Thirsty Goon's snake-arrows. So we built a huge fire and burned her remains."

Thirsty Doom will see the smoke from the funeral pyre and come with his soldiers! There will be a big battle! And the Gods, who are so wise, will watch us!

Yes but will they join us?

No! That is why they are so wise!

Crumb have never prayed to you before But now, I ask one little favor! Grant me victory over unbelievable odds, and let the movie audience, for a moment swallow the absurdity that three people with swords on foot can overcome an army with swords on horseback!

This is for my Father and this is for my Mother and this is for my uncle Max and this is for my Aunt Sophie and this is for my Cousin Zelda...

Too bad for US he had such a big family!

TZANG

TZONG

TZOONG

TZWANG

You can't kill me, Conehead I have given you reason to live! I am the light in your eye ..the love in your heart the hope in your soul!

You are also the pain in my tush!

So DIE...!!

Conehead! You idiot! This isn't what I had in mind when I predicted that you'd GET AHEAD in this world!

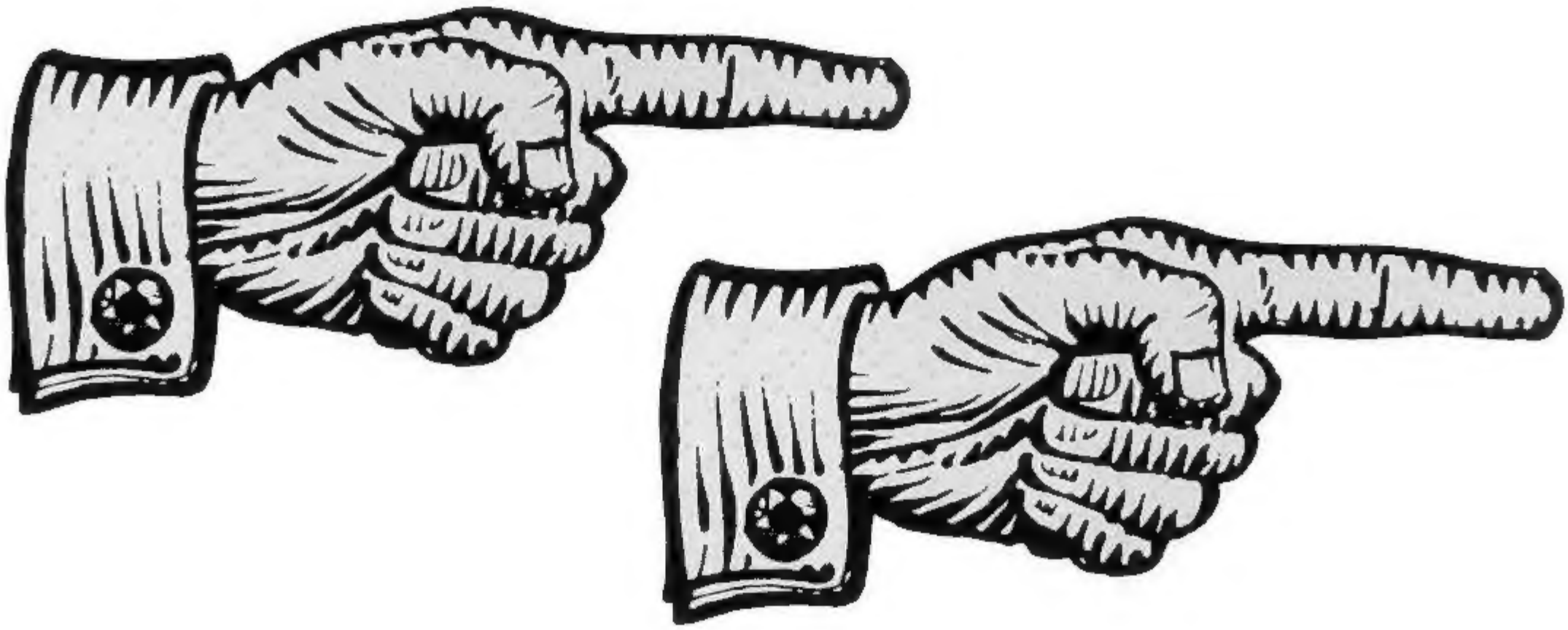
"I returned King Osick's Daughter to him, and my friends and I continued on our adventures. Much honor was heaped upon me along with many more bad scripts, and in time I became a king by my own hand...but that is yet another 'Soon To Be Released Motion Picture—Coming To A Theater Of Woe Near You'.. if this bomb makes enough money!

D MARTIN..

HEY, HAIRBALL!! WE ALREADY TOLD YOU...! THIS IS THE BACK OF MAD!

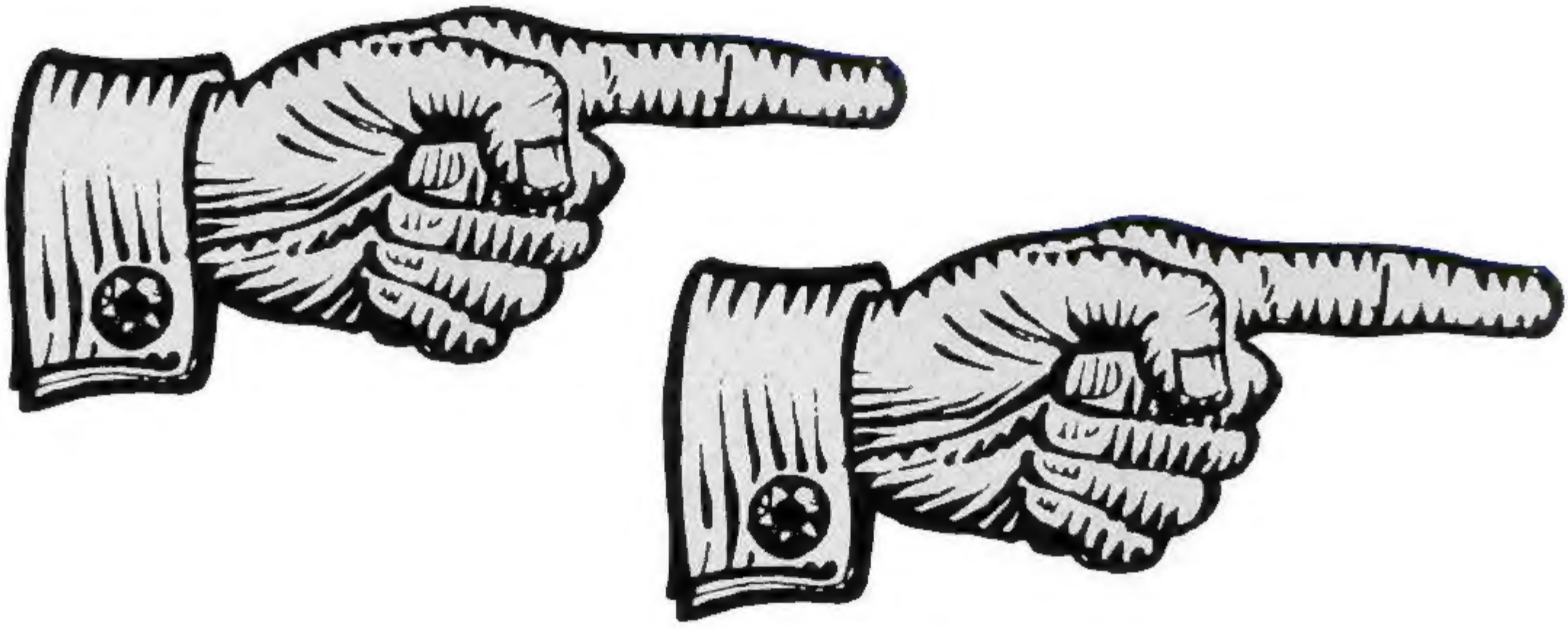
MAINLY...THIS IS THE LAST PAGE UPSIDE-DOWN!!

What are you messing around here for?! Turn to the front of the magazine ... and start reading like any normal person! Geeze ... do we have to spell out everything for you?



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT WOULD BE A VAST IMPROVEMENT ON "THE RIGHT TO BEAR ARMS"?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

To the chagrin of wildlife lovers everywhere, the Constitutional "right to bear arms" has been used by rifle club members and hunters as their excuse to possess the weapons necessary to carry on their slaughter. For a truly happy and unique MAD solution to the problem, merely fold in the page as shown at the right.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A▸ FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT ◂B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA
ORGANIZED 1871
WELCOME TO THE
NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION'S
113TH FUND-RAISING SHOOT-OUT
All Proceeds Go To Our Washington Lobbyists For The Never-Ending Battle To Protect The Hard-Won Rights Of Our Nation's Gun Manufacturers To Make A Buck.
Jaffee

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

THE RIFLE CLUB MEMBER AND HUNTER HAS BEEN TAUGHT TO FIGHT FOR THE RIGHT TO OWN HIS OWN FIREARM BECAUSE LOSING IT IS ONE OF HIS BIGGEST FEARS

A▸ ◂B

WHAT WOULD BE A VAST IMPROVEMENT ON "THE RIGHT TO BEAR ARMS"?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

THE RIGHT TO ARM BEARS

A B

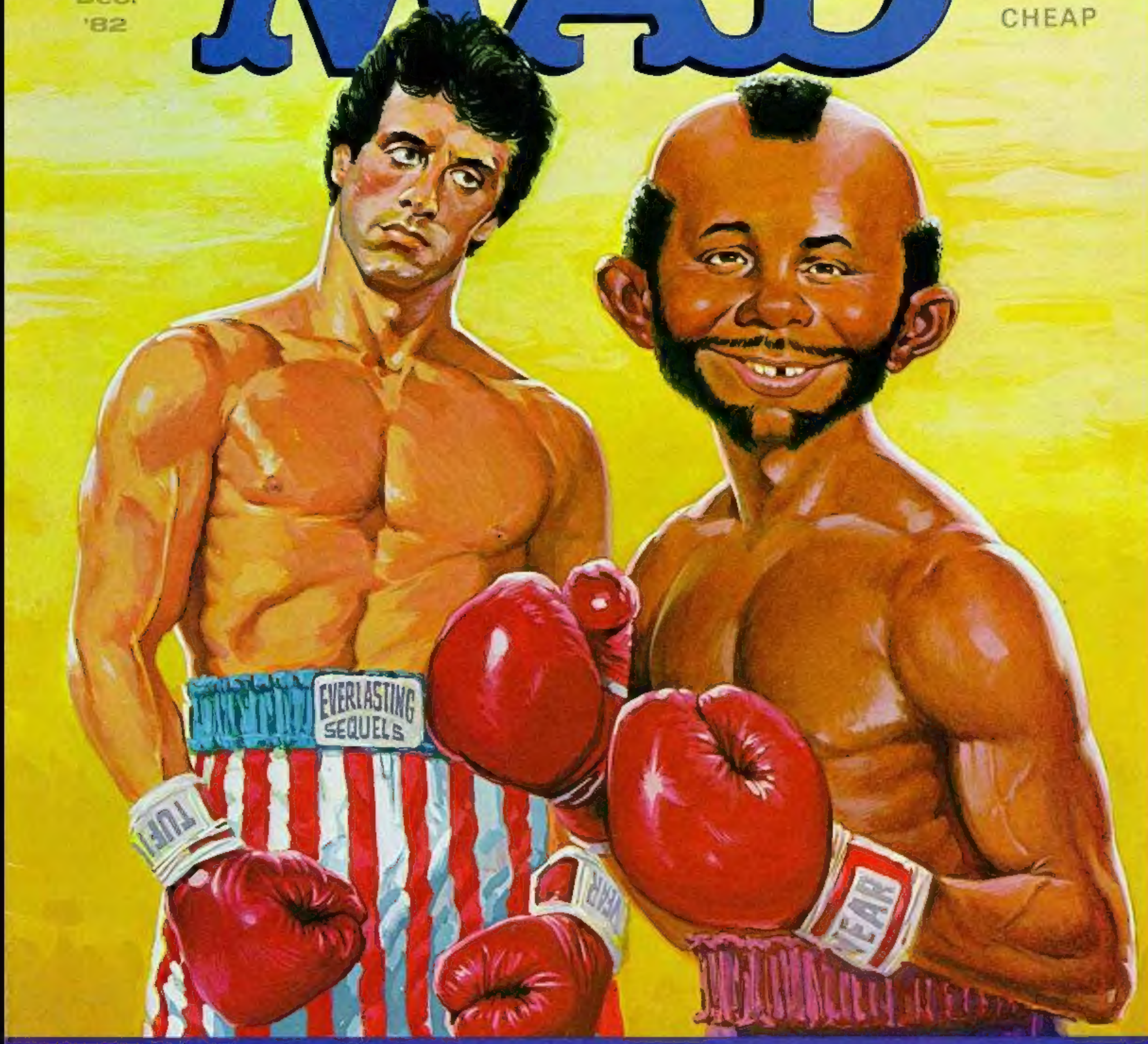
PSSST! THIS IS REALLY THE BACK COVER OF...

No. 235 Dec. '82

MAD

IND

OUR PRICE $1.00 CHEAP



LEFTOVER SLICED BALONEY
FROM ACTUAL FRONT COVER

0 70989 33230 12

We Jab... **ROCKY III**

Punch Out... **CONAN THE BARBARIAN**

Belt... **SOME KIND OF HERO**

And K.O.... **THE FACTS OF LIFE**